

PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Miss Mary Beckley of St. Clairsville is visiting relatives in Bedford.

Henry W. Cogar of Hopewell Twp., spent several days in Bedford this week.

Mr. McClellan Jay, of Piney Creek, spent several days in Bedford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beagle of Everett spent Sunday with relatives in Bedford.

Robert C. Smith, Esq., of Point was greeting his friends in Bedford on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Metzger of New Enterprise visited relatives in Bedford Sunday.

Miss Martha Weisel has returned from a four week's visit with friends in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. D. W. B. Mann and son, of Altoona were callers at the Gazette office Saturday.

Squire George R. Imler of Woodbury was a business visitor to Bedford on Tuesday.

Mr. D. W. Snyder of Cumberland, Md., is greeting his many friends in Bedford this week.

Mr. C. C. Brumbaugh of New Enterprise was a business visitor to Bedford on Tuesday.

Captain Josiah Hissong of Point was transacting business in Bedford Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Mardoff and daughter, Edna, spent few days shopping last week in Cumberland, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Prosser are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Prosser in Bedford Twp.

Lieutenant J. Schell Ridenour spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Ridenour.

Mr. Griffin Hammer of Pittsburgh arrived Thursday to attend the funeral of his little brother, Ned Hammer.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Smith of Pittsburgh motored to Bedford and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Cessna.

Mr. Geo. W. Taylor, Proprietor of the Grand View Hotel, Saxton, Pa., made us a business call this week while serving as jurymen.

Senator McNichol of Philadelphia, died at the home of his son Wednesday morning, death being due to dilation of the heart.

Sergeants Joe Heit and Oscar Whetstone of Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga., are spending several days on a furlough with Bedford relatives.

Mrs. Arch Harper and daughter returned to their home at Cleveland, O., after spending some time with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. May.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Hetrick of Woodbury and Mrs. Frank Kalaf of Washington, D. C. spent last Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bortz.

Mr. Geo. W. McCleery, two sisters, Misses Drucille and Martha, Mr. Harry Steak and Miss Rose Bruist, all of Jeannette, motored to Bedford on last Sunday as the guests of the former's aunts Misses Margaret and Drucille McCleery.

Mrs. Annie Wertz and daughter Miss Marie, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lunt, and sons Lawrence and Fred, and Mr. Moses Lippel, motored to Chambersburg on Sunday.

Wagner—Cable

On Monday evening at seven o'clock in the parlors of the Grand Central Hotel, Mr. Denver C. Wagner and Miss Maude M. Cable of Caltrabrook were united in marriage by the Rev. C. R. Allenbach, pastor of Trinity Lutheran Church. Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Brant attended the happy couple during the ceremony.

The entire wedding party are excellent young people and landlord Yont had all things arranged for their welfare and comfort. The parlors of the hotel presented a pleasing appearance. The best wishes of a host of friends accompany Mr. and Mrs. Wagner on their voyage of life together.

Envelope Day for Gazette

ON MONDAY, NOV. 26

The Gazette will print Envelopes, Note Heads, Letter Heads, etc., at the following prices:

Note Heads, size 6x9

\$2.25 per 1000

\$1.25 per 500

\$1.75 per 250

\$1.50 per 100

Letter Heads, 8 1/2 x 11

\$3.00 per 1000

\$1.75 per 500

\$1.00 per 250

\$1.75 per 125

Bill Heads, 7 x 8 1/2

\$2.75 per 1000

\$1.50 per 500

\$1.00 per 250

\$1.50 per 100

Envelopes—Ray, 6 1/2 x 9

\$2.50 per 1000

\$1.50 per 500

\$1.00 per 250

\$1.50 per 100

These sizes and quantities are what you want, write for quotations. These prices are f.o.b. Bedford. All goods will be shipped C. O. D. parcel post. Send your order when it reaches us by November 16 and we will adjust our presses for this date and keep them running until the orders are all filled.

W. T. PUBLISHING CO., Bedford, Pa.

EMERGENCY AID AND NAVY LEAGUE NOTES

PHILADELPHIA

October 31, 1917.

Dear Chairman:—

The Emergency Aid has established a new committee to be called the "Soldiers and Sailors' Bureau."

This committee has been established as a result of the numerous appeals from the Army camps. The purpose of the Bureau is to give to Pennsylvania soldiers in camp information as to how their needs in connection with legal matters, insurance, business or relief can be met.

In addition to this work the Bureau will endeavor to supply sweaters as quickly as possible when demands come from the camps. The Emergency Aid has daily the most urgent appeals from the officers for sweaters for the men. No association is able to cope with the situation and for this reason the Bureau urges all the chairmen of the Emergency Aid to make a special appeal to their members to begin to knit sweaters at once, and to finish them as quickly as possible.

The Emergency Aid feels that every member should knit at least one sweater during the next three weeks. The situation is exceedingly serious, and there will be great suffering if it is not met promptly.

All knitted articles intended for the soldiers in camps should be addressed to Mrs. Clarence Clark, Soldiers' and Sailors' Bureau of the Emergency Aid, 1428 Walnut Street.

Yours very truly,

C. H. ELLIS, Secretary of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Bureau.

(Mrs. William S. Ellis)

PHILADELPHIA

November 8, 1917.

Miss Cora McGirr, Chairman, Comforts Com., Navy League, Bedford, Pa.

My dear Miss McGirr:—

The box of garments sent by you on the 6th instant has been received, for which accept our sincere thanks.

Also extend our thanks to the different sections that have contributed their share.

As the weather gets colder the demands for these garments become greater, and it makes us very happy to be able to fill these needs by just such contributions as yours.

Very truly yours,

MRS. MONCURE ROBINSON, Chairman for the State of Penna.

The Ladies of the Emergency Aid and Navy League of Bedford County have certainly done their "bit" in the number of knitted garments already sent to the soldiers and sailors.

The following articles from the different branch organizations have been recently shipped:

November 12, 1917, sixth shipment from Bedford Navy League.

New Enterprise, 1 muffler, 1 pair wristlets.

Woodbury, 2 jackets, 1 muffler, 2 pair wristlets.

Imler, 7 jackets, 3 pair wristlets, 1 muffler.

Schellsburg, 2 jackets, 1 muffler, 1 pair wristlets.

Total 21. Miss Cora McGirr, Chairman of Comforts Com.

November 12, 1917, second shipment from Everett 44 garments:

To the Navy League 14 jackets, 4 helmets, 16 scarfs, 10 pairs wristlets.

Sent to Camp Lee 11 jackets, 2 scarfs, 1 pair wristlets.

Given to Everett Boys 10 jackets, 2 mufflers, 3 helmets, 3 pair wristlets.

Aside from the Navy League shipments of knitted garments Miss McGirr has been shipping each week knitted outfits to the boys of Company L of Bedford County.

The following letter shows how much these are appreciated by our boys at Camp Hancock:

ARMY AND NAVY

Young Men's Christian Association

Dear Miss McGirr:—

I received the sweater outfit yesterday which were sent by you from the Emergency Aid. As soon as I received and opened the package I took Lloyd Price's to him. He was very thankful to receive it and certainly showed his appreciation. Ambrose Mazzou is in the hospital with rheumatism and I will take his outfit to him to-day. It will certainly brighten him up, when he receives it and finds out the people in Bedford are doing something for him. The Emergency Aid is certainly doing a great work and it is highly appreciated by the soldiers. Words cannot express the appreciation that the soldier feels at receiving these things. With many thanks from the boys and myself, I remain

Yours sincerely,

HARRY S. BLATCHFORD.

One of our most active units with a membership of thirty is located in the town of Wolfburg. These energetic women on last Thursday evening, November 8, served a delicious chicken and waffle supper at the home of the President, Miss Stuckey, and realized a sum of \$66.16.

Through the kindness of Mr. J. King Henry who most generously gave the use of his two quarry jitneys quite a number of Bedford people were able to attend the supper. The Wolfburg ladies have knitted 9 complete outfits. 6 were sent to Company L, 1 to the American Ambulance, 1 to the Field Artillery in France and 1 Camp Meade—36 garments in all.

Another unit organized about the middle of September is at New Paris. This organization has reported some work completed each week. Last week Mrs. H. I. Shoenthal gave a

(Continued on Fourth Page)

Lights For The Dark Hour

At no time since the outbreak of the world-war have the forces of freedom and light been so much in need of inspiring as now. The sudden coming of Italy by the overwhelming German power, coming at the time at which Russia definitely assumes the character of a positive menace to the allied cause, must shock, momentarily, at least, the stoutest courage.

There can be no thought of quitting or talk of compromise. The spirit that must animate the American people and those others who to this time have borne so much more heroic part than ours is identical with the spirit which carried this nation thru darker hours in the Civil war.

A Grand Army veteran said:

"I was a boy of 16," "when I went into the army. My first experience in actual fighting was in the Peninsular campaign. Lee licked us for seven straight days. We were tired and worn out for lack of sleep and from living in those awful Virginia swamps. I was bivouacked one night on the banks of the Rappahannock. The victorious enemy was in front of us. Even retreat seemed cut off."

"Heart sick and homesick, I turned to the man next to me. He was a lean Green mountaineer, shaking with ague from the fever-swamps. 'Do you think we can ever lick the rebels?' he asked."

"His head nodded, and thru his ague-chattering teeth he said: 'We g-got to.'"

So with this generation. "We g-got to" lick the Germans. And no matter what our economic advantages or how much longer our resources, we can never do it unless there is among the men in the fighting ranks the spirit and the will to go through to the end.

For the next week the people of Bedford and Pennsylvania, in common with those of the nation, will hear much about the Y. M. C. A. We have here retold the anecdote of the ague-stricken Vermont soldier because we wish to impress on our readers the fact that the one agency which at this time is doing most to instill his spirit into the ranks is the Y. M. C. A.

In approaching this subject thousands of readers will find themselves going thru the process which Mr. Ed-ward W. Bok described in a speech the other night at Reading. Mr. Bok confessed to a prejudice against the Y. M. C. A. For a long time the name had borne to him a suggestion of the piousness. He had imagined that the Y. M. C. A. meant something a little inclined to the wishy-washy. It was apart from the rough and tumble of life and perhaps conducive to cant in young and pliable minds.

But the war, which is changing our thought on so many subjects, had changed his on the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Bok has learned, as so many others are learning, that the Y. M. C. A. is not pious, that it is not a warmist, most human factor with which the soldier comes in contact, and that it is doing more to keep the soldiers happy and fit and efficient than any other agency.

Said a man to a young relative, an inveterate cigarette smoker now, in a training camp: "Jack, how do you get your cigarettes?" "No trouble at all," said Jack. "I get all I want at the Y. M. C. A., and I buy 'em 2 cents a box cheaper than I could get 'em anywhere else."

Jack and a million other American lads on this day getting their cigarettes and everything else that approximates home comfort from the Y. M. C. A. shacks in the training camps in the United States and on the firing lines in France.

If Jack wants a needle and thread or a box of chocolates or the Quarterly Review or to cash a check or to see a movie or to write a letter or a little bout with the mitts, or any of a thousand other things that Jacks want and need, he goes to the Y. M. C. A.

"How about religion?" you ask. Well, if he wants religion, it is there for him, but if he doesn't want it he doesn't have to take it, any more than he has to take chewing tobacco if his taste is for candy. They are all there at his command. And if it is religion he wants, what, too, is there in infinite variety. If he is a Jew, he will find the approved Jewish prayer-book at his disposal in the Y. M. C. A. If he is a Catholic, he can go to mass in the Y. M. C. A. shack.

The Y. M. C. A. is teaching the men to sing; it is teaching them to box; it is teaching them to play football; it is teaching thousands of them to read and write English. In one camp near Philadelphia the Y. M. C. A. maintains athletic fields for 10,000 men at one time.

The Y. M. C. A. is the last link that binds the soldiers to life outside the fighting service. It is the nearest thing to a home that they can know in war. It is the last friend to pat them on the back as they go over the top. It is the first to greet them when they come back exhausted, wounded or heartsick.

Its workers on the front are continually under fire, and they give up their lives with the same devotion as the soldiers show.

Sunday the Y. M. C. A. of the nation began a campaign for \$35,000,000 to carry on its work of keeping the American fighting men happy, clean and courageous, of keeping their hearts in the great work before them, of keeping them efficient weapons in the war for world-freedom and human liberty.

Never since the war began has there been so vital a need of this work. Never has the obligation been so great on the American people to promote it. It can very easily mean the difference between winning the war and losing it.

We are sure that the people of this city and state will respond to the call. We are sure that the people of this city and state will do their share. And those who give can have the assurance that they are helping their own boys and our boys, now in the service or yet to begin it; helping to put home into the camp, and into the trench with them, helping to put courage into their hearts and hope into their souls; helping to guide them thru the hell of war and helping to bring them back home with high spirits and clean bodies, fit to be the fathers of the generations who have to carry the American name and the American ideals down the ages yet to come.

Appeal to County Bands

By authority of the Secretary of War a body of 150 men will be enlisted in this county, between the ages of 18 and 40 inclusive, including men now drafted for service but not yet called by the Local Board for physical examination. This body will be named "The Bedford County Fighting Unit" and will represent as a unit in the regular army Bedford County during the period of the war.

There will be held at various points in the county Rally Meetings where able speakers will explain the plan of organization and the advantage of becoming a volunteer in this Unit.

The undersigned appeal to the Bandmasters of the County to freely furnish the music at these meetings. The patriotic women as well as the men are enthusiastic in their efforts to further the accomplishment of this undertaking in the shortest possible time, and hope to receive from the Bandmasters voluntary offers of musical service. Address either of the undersigned.

A. I. Lyon

B. F. Madore

S. F. Statler

Emory D. Claar

Jessie B. Barclay

Mary Elizabeth Metzger

Emily S. Statler

Lizzie M. Babin

Amy G. Brice

Elizabeth F. Sell

Committee.

MRS. SARAH LOWERY

Mrs. Sarah Lowery, aged 62 years, wife of Emanuel A. Lowery, died at 10:15 o'clock Sunday morning at her home near Ellerslie. Besides her husband she is survived by ten children as follows: Frank Lowery, of Bedford, Pa.; Horace Lowery, of Corrigansville, Henry and Walter Lowery, of Lucinda Lowery, Mrs. Edith Miller, Mrs. Mary DeVore, Mrs. Pearl Shrover and Miss Nina Lowery, all of Ellerslie, and Mrs. Annie Conner, of Corrigansville. The funeral took place at 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon with burial at Ellerslie.

THE GAZETTE INSTALLS AUTOMATIC PLATEN PRESS FEEDER

Last Monday the Gazette job rooms were visited by a unique little piece of machinery in the form of a Miller Platen Press Feeder which is attached to a 10x15 Chandler and Price Job press and feeds, delivers, packs and jogs sheets from the size of a postal card to 10x15 inches and any kind of stock from tissue paper to 4 ply card board. Smaller sizes than a postal card may be fed by a separate appliance. The first job that was done by this feeder was 2000 letter heads for Frank E. Colvin, Attorney-at-Law. 1049 notes were fed by this little wonder without a sheet spoiled and many were re-fed to test the registration and the registration was so perfect that we couldn't detect the sheet that was fed through the modern shop and the Gazette has it. You are at liberty to visit our job rooms and see this little machine do its part.

St. John's Reformed Church

Rev. J. Albert Eyles, Pastor.

Preparatory Service this (Friday) evening at 7.30. Holy Communion Sunday at 11 a. m. Divine worship 7.30 p. m. Pastors theme: "Overcoming the World." "Come thou with us and we will do thee good."

NOVEMBER TERM OF COURT

Court convened on Monday, November 12th, 1917, at 10.00 a. m. with all Judges present.

William Brice, Jr., was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury.

Estate of George R. Lung, deceased; report of E. D. Claar, Auditor filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of William F. Cromwell, deceased; return of sale filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of R. R. McCreary, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of D. M. Ripley, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of J. B. Williams, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of J. B. Manning, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of Charles E. Furry, deceased; order of sale awarded Bond in the sum of \$7000.00 filed and approved. And in the same estate the Bedford County Trust Company was appointed guardian of Emmert Furry and Della Furry.

In re application for a charter for Bedford Springs Golf and Tennis Club; proof of publication filed.

Estate of Lavanda Ott Diehl; D. B. Replogle appointed guardian of Fern Diehl, a minor. Same estate an order of sale awarded.

Estate of G. W. Kinton, deceased; election of widow to take under the will filed.

Estate of Hon. E. F. Kerr, deceased; report of B. F. Madore, Auditor, filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of Catharine Byers, deceased; report of Emory D. Claar, Auditor, filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of Simon College, deceased; Thomas Clapper and Silas Ritchey appointed appraisers.

Estate of Uriah Berkstresser, deceased; J. N. Minnich, Esq., appointed Auditor.

Estate of James O'Neal, deceased; order of sale awarded.

Assigned estate of Adam Faupel; proof of notice filed. And in the same estate exceptions filed.

Estate of Jesse Shroyer, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Levi Shaffer, deceased; widow's inventory filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of Ezekiah E. May, deceased; widow's inventory filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of Charles Struckman, deceased; order of sale of real estate awarded.

In re Bridge in Londonderry Twp.; the Grand Jury and the Court concur in the report of the Viewers granting a County Bridge.

Estate of George H. Knisely, deceased; widow's inventory filed and confirmed nisi. Same estate, order of sale awarded.

Estate of Walter M. Bowers; order of sale continued.

Estate of Elmira Irvine, deceased; return of publication filed and heirs called. None of the heirs appearing, a sale post partition was awarded to George Points, as Trustee.

Assigned estate of M. J. Maust; H. C. James appointed auditor.

Estate of Patrick Donahoe, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Charles E. Welsh, deceased; widow's inventory filed and order of sale awarded.

Estate of Andrew J. Miller, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Jonah J. Reed, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Peter Keagy, deceased; amended petition for an order of sale filed.

Estate of Pearl C. Delwiler, deceased; return of sale filed.

Commonwealth vs. Carl Garlick, the defendant; plead guilty and was sentenced to pay the costs; balance of sentence suspended.

Estate of George Peppers, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of David Ramsey, deceased; order of sale continued.

Commonwealth vs. Margaret Wiser; charge adultery; the defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. John Albright; fornication; the defendant was sentenced to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Gertrude Davis and Clarence Burket; fornication; the defendants sentenced to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Ruth Davis and William Hook; fornication; the defendants sentenced to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Fred Baylor; fornication and bastardy; the defendant plead guilty and was sentenced by the Court to pay the prosecutrix the sum of \$25.00 and pay \$1.50 per week for seven years.

Estate of Carrie Evans, deceased; order of sale awarded.

Estate of Hon. J. H. Longenecker, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of William H. Diehl, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Solomon Hershberger, deceased; James Q. Hershberger appointed guardian of Rebecca Hershberger, a minor. And in the same estate Jacob Hershberger appointed guardian of Willis Karns, a minor.

Commonwealth vs. George Brantner and Jacob Brantner, larceny; defendants plead guilty and matter referred to argument court.

Commonwealth vs. Edward Robinson; assault and battery; the defendant plead guilty and was directed to pay the costs.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Dodson, assault and battery; not pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs. Charles Putt, assault and battery; continued.

Commonwealth vs. Perry Beever, larceny; continued.

Commonwealth vs. James M. McIntyre, violation of weights; not pros allowed.

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

MENTIONED

Town Talk and Neighbors

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MANY ITEMS OF

Gleaned From Various Sources

Little Points Pickaninor

Vigilant Wp. enna.

A baby girl was born, Mrs. Raymond Burke Su.

Mr. Frank Grove of served as a Grand Juror in the ladies' orchestra meeting.

All baking establishments in Bedford are to be licensed after December 1st.

A chicken and waffle supper, was held in the basement of the Thomas Catholic church

patronage will be given to the new York by Tammany organizations in the city and borough offices on

more than 5,000 officers and men. Camp Wadsworth attended a mass in Spartanburg, Bishop Russell of South Carolina preaching a sermon on patriotism.

The United States bureau of education declares that there is no necessity of the schools giving up the teaching of German because of the war.

In honor of Private Enright, who was one of the three Americans killed in Europe, the street in Pittsburgh where he lived before going to war will be named "Enright street."

Six women, one of them the mother of five small children, were killed when a four story building in Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn, collapsed.

The Chilean armored cruiser Chacabuco arrives to escort to Chile six American built submarines and anchors in the Hudson river, New York.

New York received the congratulations of the country on the suffrage victory, but was consoled with for the alarming strength shown by the Socialists. Suffrage carried every city borough.

Senators Kenyon and Kendrick, after inspecting English shipyards, declare destroyers to be the best U-boat antidote.

Railroad executives and the controller of the currency declared that it is imperative that higher railroad rates be authorized.

German-American War

Capt. Eric Koheritz of the American steamship Rochester, sunk by a German submarine, said the torpedo was sighted only ten seconds before it struck and that the Rochester never had a chance to escape. The survivors suffered severely during five days in the open boats.

The government seizes Washington homes for war offices.

A new federal law, effective November 15, is expected to check enemy explosions in the United States, making it necessary for every person handling explosives to carry a license issued by the government.

Cap. David Fallon, M. C., after seeing the luxury in which the 800 boche prisoners live at Fort McPherson, Georgia, declares Americans waste kindness on Hun prisoners.

Mr. Hoover again warns of pro-German plot against the storage food supply. Spies seek even to disrupt the Housewives' league.

Three British officers and several enlisted men reach Camp Wadsworth, at Spartanburg, S. C., to give instruction in new methods of warfare.

The first arrest under the new Trading With the Enemy act revealed that the Sinn Fein is going ahead with arrangements for a revolt in Ireland.

Sporting

West Point outplayed Carlisle 28 to 0 at football.

The Annapolis football team swept the Georgetown eleven off its feet and won, 28 to 7.

Cornell's eleven went to Ann Arbor and was crushed by Michigan by a 42 to 0 score.

The Interstate Trap Shooting association votes to do away with eastern, western, southern and Pacific coast subsidiary handicaps.

Wandell M. Mooney of Paterson, N. J., has been appointed captain of the Wesleyan track team to take the place of Lawrence E. Williams of Geneva, N. Y., who has left college to join the naval reserves. He is a hurdler and quarter miler.

Omar Khayyam, Wilfred Vial's great three-year-old, won the Pimlico Autumn handicap at a mile and a quarter on the Pimlico track.

For the first time in the swimming history of the Pacific coast a woman swam a round trip course across the Golden Gate. She was Miss Hazel Cunningham, an eighteen-year-old nurse. Her time was 1 hour 35 minutes and 25 seconds. The course each way was seven-eighths of a mile.

Hopes of a war benefit football game between Michigan and Chicago ended when the Chicago faculty forbade any post season games.

James Cox Brady, the noted horse show exhibitor, has bought King Tango, a Shetland pony, for \$10,000. This is probably the highest price ever paid for a pony in this country.

King Tango, a diminutive stallion, won more than 200 blue ribbons.

Foreign

Francisco Villa is 50 miles south of Ojinaga and is assembling his forces to attack that Mexican border town.

American naval men find Ireland is enjoying her greatest period of prosperity and virtually is free of war restriction of England and France.

Germany's latest cabinet is composed of more democratic elements than others hitherto.

Seven persons were killed and nine wounded when German aviators bombed a French hospital at Zydydote, and three were killed and three wounded in a German air attack on Dunkirk.

The port of Rio de Janeiro has been closed.

The Russian radicals, through the Maximalist leader Lemine, declared in favor of a three months' armistice and a discussion of peace terms by elected representatives of all nations.

The entire Turkish army in Palestine is in retreat and being pursued by British forces and shelled by aircraft and warships.

GAS RATES ARE TO BE DECIDED

Public Service Commission Is Making a Survey of the Fuel Situation

MANY CASES ARE PENDING

Natural Gas Rates Have Advanced in Western and Northern Sections and Involve Industries, Hospitals, Schools, Churches.

Harrisburg.—The policy of the Public Service Commission in regard to the whole proposition of natural gas rates in Western Pennsylvania probably will be determined between now and the end of the year if engineering studies under way can be completed and the whole structure of rates may be involved. Inquiries being made here regarding recently filed notices of further increases in rates by natural gas companies in the whole district west of the mountains.

The commission recently laid down the principle that a gas company could not escape regulation of prices by the commission because it secured its supply from another state and there are now pending through demurrers filed, unfinished cases or engineering cases involving most of the northwestern counties, Cambria and Allegheny counties. It is probable that all will be gradually drawn together and a survey of the whole natural gas field authorized.

The natural gas rates for the western and northern parts of the state have advanced from 5 to 20 per cent in some cases and the increased rates have involved not only industries using millions of feet a year, but schools, churches, hospitals and clubs as well as individuals, while municipal lighting has also been hit.

Would Harmonize Labor Laws.

The first move to get a working arrangement between the Federal and state labor laws was taken here by members of the state industrial board, who have been making visits to Washington to discuss the subject with Federal officials. It is probable that a further meeting will be held at Washington, at which a definite plan will be adopted. State inspectors have been visiting mills and factories and observing points which would be covered by Federal law.

Draft Law Causes Threats.

Operation of the draft law in Pennsylvania has resulted in the receipt of so many threatening letters that a special file has been established at the state draft headquarters to keep such communications for study. Other letters are pitiful and where cases of actual distress are indicated, the situation has been brought to the attention of local boards.

Motor License Receipts \$3,246,144.50.

Receipts from motor vehicle registrations and licenses in Pennsylvania at the close of business on October 31, 1917, totaled \$3,246,144.50, as shown by a report submitted to State Highway Commissioner J. Denney O'Neil by the automobile division of the State Highway Department. Registrations and licenses which were issued during this period numbered 542,528.

Cavalry Unit Cut in Two.

The crack Governor's Troop of Cavalry has been disbanded by the War Department and the men long regarded as among the most expert of the Pennsylvania National Guard's horsemen have been transferred to the Artillery. Advices from Camp Hancock where the men are undergoing an intensive training preparatory to taking their places on the battlefield show that the company of a hundred men has been divided in two.

Seek Industrial Data.

Data for the third industrial directory, soon to be issued by the state department of labor and industry, is being sought of all chambers of commerce and similar organizations in the state by Commissioner John Pride Jackson. Burgesses and other officials are being solicited in the smaller communities which have no commercial organizations. The third industrial directory will be modeled upon its predecessors but, it is announced, will be even more comprehensive.

Secretaries Can't Draw Mortgage.

The Attorney General's Department has given Banking Commissioner Lafan an opinion to the effect that it is unlawful for a secretary of a building and loan association to draw mortgage papers and attend to conveying for borrowers from the association. The acts of 1909 and 1917 are both quoted as prohibiting the work on the secretary's part and nullify any bylaws permitting it.

More Post Roads.

Steps for a conference between state and national officials in regard to declaring several of the main highways of Pennsylvania post roads so that money appropriated by Congress for improvement of highways used for mail routes in conjunction with states can be made available will be taken immediately. The highway between Harrisburg and Reading has already been listed as one which the state will ask government aid to improve. It was recently taken over from a turnpike company.

HELP THIS THIS FROM THE FIRST APPLICATION

Had Rheumatism In His Knees And Since Using Remedy Has Had No Trouble

THINKS REMEDY WONDERFUL.

Asked what were the results of his use of 20th Century Liniment, Chas. McPharland of 1311 Thirteenth street, Altoona, Pa., says: "Answering your inquiry in regard to what success I had with 20th CENTURY LINIMENT, I am pleased to inform you that I used it for rheumatism in my knees.

"I noticed an improvement from the first treatment. With a few more treatments the trouble was entirely removed and I have not been bothered with a recurrence since.

"That was two or three months ago and I do not hesitate to say that you have a great remedy and I surely wish you success with it."

Get this great remedy for Rheumatism at all good stores where such things are sold for 50c and \$1.

CLEANSING THE TEMPLE

OF THE BODY

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D. LL. D. Commissioner of Health

The indifference of mankind to his body has always been beyond my comprehension. His value as an individual unit among his kind depends upon the condition of the living organic machinery within his body. It is upon the perfection of this machinery that our nation will have to depend to succeed in the horrible war we have been plunged into to preserve our national liberty.

Man should be taught from childhood to be proud of his body. He should be taught early in life that it is the home of his brain and very soul. He should be taught how complicated it is and what great care is necessary to keep it in order, and that every time it is out of order it falls below its normal standard of accomplishment.

The care of the body means the care of its outward parts, like the limbs, and of its internal organs, particularly those of digestion.

Notwithstanding the fact that the body is the most valuable property mankind possesses, there is nothing toward which the majority of men display more indifference. There seems to be a general idea that the body is indestructible. That is why we see so many poor, miserable specimens of mankind within our midst. If they realized what objects of pity they really are, every effort would be made to "spruce up" and present the best possible appearance to their fellow creatures.

I have heard people say of others: "They are too proud to care for appearances." Yet these same people would be apt to share our common feeling of being proud of the appearance of our homes, of our mechanical machinery, or of our animals, particularly our horses.

Many a man allows his children to grow up without proper care or attention for their bodies, the temple of all they have, while his driving horse is kept in a state of perfection so that it may not only be admired, but also perform its duties to the highest degree.

A pet driving-horse has its body kept clean, its bed and living conditions most carefully looked after, and its food prepared with the greatest care. If on one day it does not get as much physical exercise as on another, the food is reduced so that its physical condition may be maintained. If it gets over-warm while traveling, it is at once covered with a blanket to prevent taking cold.

Let us give thought to what we are doing and see that our bodies and those of our children are at least as well taken care of as those of our animals, and that we value them as highly as our other possessions. Let us at once learn to be proud of our bodies and realize the fact that they are complicated and require the greatest care to keep them in order.

Just now our nation demands that each individual be of the greatest value that we may win this war upon which our liberty depends.

ROUND KNOB

The farmers are all very busily engaged husking corn.

The stork visited at the home of Chester Dixon Saturday and left there a boy.

Wade H. Figard and son Clarence visited at the home of William J. Winters on Sunday.

Clarence Figard who has been at the Altoona hospital has returned home again much improved.

Frank Tenley had a large sale on Monday at McConnellsburg.

Mike Gowarty and wife visited at the home of Albert S. Figard on Sunday.

Wild fire has been doing quite a lot of damage the past week.

Mrs. Wilbert Barton and sister, Miss Annie Foster were in Bedford on Wednesday transacting business.

Mrs. Wade H. Figard visited at the home of Chester Dixon on Sunday.

Calvin Winter and wife were in our locality visiting his old friends for a week, or so, but has returned home again to his employment.

On last Thursday evening Mr. Gilbert preached his farewell sermon. There was a very large crowd present.

Mike Gowarty met with a very painful accident on last Friday by getting his knee very badly bruised between the mine cars.



The roof is the last to go on your building; but the selection of an efficient and economical roof is of first importance. If you will use

Certain-teed Roofing

on your building you will get the most efficient roof, and will cut down the cost of the roof materially.

CERTAIN-TEED Roofing is economical to buy, inexpensive to lay, and it costs practically nothing to maintain. It is weathertight, fire retardant, clean, sanitary, and gives the utmost roofing service over a period of years. CERTAIN-TEED is guaranteed for 5, 10 or 15 years, according to thickness (1, 2 or 3 ply).

The quality and merit of CERTAIN-TEED have made it the preferable type of roofing for office buildings, hotels, factories, stores, warehouses, garages, farm buildings, etc. If you are building it will be to your interest to investigate CERTAIN-TEED.

There are many roll roofings, but only one CERTAIN-TEED. As it costs no more to lay a CERTAIN-TEED Roof than it does to lay a poor roof, it will pay to get the best, and save on renewals and upkeep. You can't tell the quality of roll roofing by its appearance, or by feeling of it; your only safety is in the label. Be sure it is CERTAIN-TEED.

Certain-teed Slate-Surfaced Asphalt Shingles are supplanting wood and slate shingles for residences. They cost less, are just as good looking, wear better, won't fall off, buckle or split. They are fire retardant, and do not have to be painted or stained.

Certain-teed Paints and Varnishes are made of the best quality materials and mixed by modern machinery to insure uniformity. Made for all uses and in all colors and sizes. Any dealer can get them for you. With paint and varnish, as with roofing, the name CERTAIN-TEED is a guarantee of quality and satisfaction.

CERTAIN-TEED PRODUCTS CORPORATION
New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Boston, Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Detroit, Buffalo, San Francisco, Milwaukee, Cincinnati, New Orleans, Los Angeles, St. Paul, Kansas City, Seattle, Indianapolis, Atlanta, Memphis, Richmond, Tampa, Raleigh, Nashville, Salt Lake City, Des Moines, Houston, Duluth, London, Havana.

SOLD BY
BLACKBURN-RUSSELL CO.
Bedford, Pa.

visited home folks here a few days recently.

Charles Wolfe has purchased a new Ford touring car.

Miss Margaretta Blackburn of Bedford spent a few days recently with friends here.

John Hoover has gone to Johnstown where he expects to secure employment.

Oliver Reininger and family of Windber visited at the home of S. B. Way Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Whetstone and Mrs. Gordon Hammer and son Thomas of Johnstown and Mrs. Sarah Harbaugh of Pleasantville were calling on friends here Sunday.

Quite a number from this place attended the sale of Miss Laura Perden near Spring Hope Saturday.

S. B. Allen and family of Johnstown spent the week end at the home of James Allen.

Miss Fleta Berkheimer returned home Sunday from Windber where she spent the past month with friends.

C. P. Evans who is employed at Mt. Union spent Sunday with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wolfe Sunday at the home of Charles Mowry.

The Misses Minnie Bassett, Nellie Thomas and Mary Way will go to Baltimore this week to attend Orthodox Friends' Yearly Meeting.

The stork brought a little girl to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harper Corle a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Corle attended church near Ryot Sunday.

Last Saturday evening Miss Nellie Thomas organized a Union Missionary Society in this place. Her talk on conditions in Egypt was very interesting and instructive as well.

Mrs. J. M. C. Ricketts returned home last Wednesday evening from the University hospital at Philadelphia accompanied by her husband. Mrs. Ricketts is improving very nicely. The trip tired her very much but she is much better after a good rest. Mr. Ricketts returned to New York where he is stationed on Saturday.

Mrs. Harry Crissman and Mrs. G. C. Claycomb of Cessna spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith.

Roy Smith of Johnstown spent several days last week with his friend R. G. Fetter hunting rabbits.

The Reformed Sabbath School Fishertown will hold their Christmas services on Monday evening, December 24th.

J. W. Hissong of Windber and M. Hissong and son of Cessna, Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong at this place.

Mrs. Josiah Hissong and Lou Amick of Point and Mrs. Miller and daughter, Elsie of Hope were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irvine Elms Thursday.

Mrs. George Whetstone of near Akron, O., who spent the past three months with friends here returned to her home last week accompanied by her brother, S. A. Hammaker.

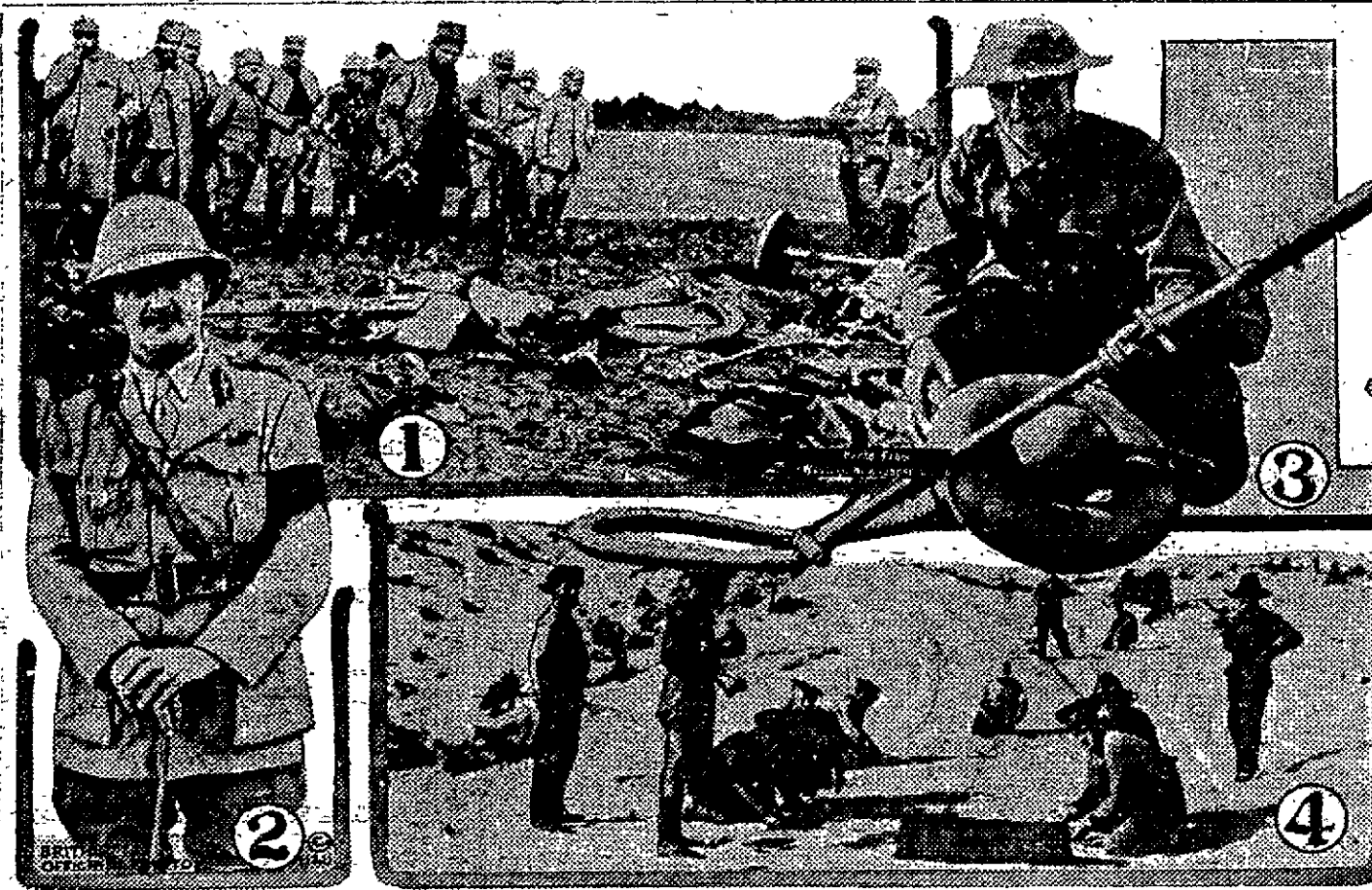
Mrs. Smith of Virginia spent a few days recently with her friend, Mrs. E. B. Miller of this place.

Mrs. H. A. Shimer of Pleasantville

POINT

FISHERTOWN

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE



1—Wreckage of two German airplanes and bodies of the pilots, brought down on the west front. 2—Gen. Sir Edmund Allenby, commander of the British forces in Palestine, who has taken Beersheba and Gaza. 3—Captured German flamethrower, or liquid fire projector. 4—British engineers laying a wire road across the Sinai desert for the advance on Gaza and Jerusalem.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

Kerensky and His Government Overthrown by Maximalists Led by Lenine.

PRO-GERMANS RULE IN RUSSIA

Immediate Peace First on Their Program—Retreat of Italians Continues—British Take Highly Important Passchendaele Ridge—America's War Mission to Paris.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Kerensky and the provisional government of Russia have fallen; the Maximalists led by Nikolai Lenine, pro-German agitator, are in the saddle; the premier has fled and five or more of the members of his cabinet are under arrest; immediate peace with the central powers will be offered by the extreme radicals in control. Such is the dispiriting news that comes from the Slav republic, so called. Chaos exists there and a long continued reign of anarchy is the prospect.

The only hopeful feature of the situation is that, as Ambassador Bakhmeteff says, the revolt is a revolt of the few against the many. The Maximalists control Petrograd and probably the fortress of Kronstadt, but they have all Russia to reckon with, and especially the Cossacks, who have no sympathy with the plan to make a separate peace with the central powers. M. Bakhmeteff feels sure that the majority of the Russians who followed Kerensky are with the provisional government heart and soul, understand that Russia's freedom can be assured only by the defeat of Germany by the allies, and will fight to the end. The spirit prevailing in Petrograd, he asserts, is not representative of the Russian spirit as a whole.

Loyal Women Fight the Rebels.

Of all the armed forces in and about the capital it appears that the woman's battalion alone remained loyal to the government. It was stationed at the winter palace and when that building was attacked by the cruiser Aurora and the guns of the fortress of St. Peter and St. Paul, it fought as bravely as possible until overwhelmed and compelled to surrender. The battle lasted four hours and was spectacular. The rebels brought up armored cars to aid in overcoming the resistance of the heroic women. There was no chance to call other loyal troops to Petrograd, for the leaders of the workmen's and soldiers' delegates had seized the posts and telegraphs.

The rebel congress was convened Wednesday night, the officers elected including Lenine and Leon Trotsky. Several proclamations were issued, one of them stating the program of the new authority to be:

"First—The offer of an immediate democratic peace.

"Second—The immediate handing over of large proprietorial lands to the peasants.

"Third—The transmission of all authority to the council of soldiers' and workmen's delegates.

"Fourth—The honest convocation of a constitutional assembly."

It is believed in London that Kerensky will re-establish the provisional government in Moscow and that the Soviet will not be strong enough to hold out long against him. For the present, however, the pro-Germans have the upper hand.

Italians Retreat to the Livenza.

As had been expected, Count Cadorna did not attempt to make a long stand on the Tagliamento river line against the on-sweeping Austro-German armies, but fell back last week to the Livenza, twelve to eighteen miles west. The enemy followed close and the prospect was that the Italians would speedily be forced back to Piave, where their main armies had been established. Cadorna issued an order including in the zone of military operations all territory north and east of the Po and Mincio rivers, so he may consider the possibility of carrying his retreat much farther than the Piave. Whether this will be necessary evidently depends on the speed with which France, Great Britain and America can get men, guns and supplies to the Italian front. Guns and supplies especially are called for by the Italians.

The victory of the Germans in Italy will be far from complete unless they can capture Venice. The German commanders already have hinted that they will attack that city from the air, and naval operations against it are more than possible in the immediate future. As was said before, the invasion served to bring about a swift union of all factions in Italy, and the government, while realizing the extreme gravity of the situation, is confident that the enemy will fail to accomplish their military object as they have their political object. The Italian armies are maintaining order and discipline and are cheerful, and the rear guards are fighting valiantly to retard the advance of the Teutons.

As in Russia, formerly, so in Italy, the farther the invaders penetrate, the more dangerous becomes their own position. They are moving away from their bases of supply, and must rebuild the lines of communication destroyed by the Italians in their retreat. Cadorna, on the other hand, gains the protection of rivers larger than the Tagliamento, of many canals and of numerous railroads that are able to furnish all the transportation his contracted front needs.

British Gain Passchendaele Ridge.

Sir Douglas Haig's periodical drive in Flanders, which is becoming a regular weekly feature, accomplished most important results last week, when the Canadians succeeded in taking the village of Passchendaele and the ridge of the same name which dominates the country to the east. The drive was made under most adverse conditions, the ground being flooded by torrential rains, but the British barrage fire was perfect and the infantry followed it so closely that the Germans in their concrete dugouts and pill boxes were stormed before they had time to get into action. This advance brought Roulers under the guns of the British, and their aviators also began bombing that town with deadly effect.

Following up the retiring crown prince's army north of the Aisne, the French reached the south bank of the Albert, but the Germans maintained their line on the other side of that stream by heavy and continuous artillery fire. Elsewhere on the French front all enemy attacks were successfully repulsed.

General Allenby reported that his troops in Palestine advanced beyond Beersheba with splendid dash and endurance and that on Wednesday he captured Gaza from the Turks.

American Patrol Boat Torpedoed.

The German U-boats found one American victim in the patrol boat Alcedo, which was torpedoed and sunk in British waters, going down in four minutes after being struck. Lieut. John T. Melvin and 20 men were lost. The Alcedo was formerly the private yacht of G. W. Childs Drexel of Philadelphia. She carried a crew of seven officers and 85 men. The American merchant steamship Rochester also was destroyed by a torpedo, at least four men losing their lives. An American freighter arriving at an Atlantic port reported that her gun crew sank a German submarine that attempted to torpedo her in the Mediterranean.

In general, the U-boats had a poor week, the British admiralty report showing that only eight British vessels of more than 1,000 tons had been sunk, and four smaller vessels. This is the smallest number of victims for any week since unrestricted submarine warfare was begun.

Von Hertling May Not Last.

Count von Hertling isn't likely to be German chancellor for very long, for unless he yields to the demands of the radicals, they intend to introduce a resolution of lack of confidence as soon as the reichstag reconvenes on November 22. The count seems to have fallen under complete control of the militaryists and Junkers and is now threatening the radicals with a military dictatorship unless they drop their claim that one of their number should be appointed vice chancellor. The reichstag majority, with which the count solemnly announced the other day he would now work in harmony, is in danger of breaking up, with the result of a union of the national liberals and the conservatives. Such a coalition would have a bare majority and would be subjected to constant attack by the Socialists. The prospect of a political truce, it is admitted, is remote.

The Budapest papers announce that the Austro-Hungarian Ausgleich, or agreement of the two kingdoms to unite under one emperor though having separate parliaments, will be renewed provisionally for two years. The alliance, originally signed in 1867, is supposed to be subject to renewal every ten years.

Japan and America Agree.

Viscount Ishii's mission to the United States has been successful and Japan is guaranteed her price for more active participation in the war. The American government has agreed to recognize Japan's special interests in China and to permit the shipment to Japan of the supplies of iron and steel that she needs. In return, Japan will furnish a great amount of tonnage for transport purposes, will get into action her warships, number about a hundred and already mobilized, and probably will send an army to Europe. Italy is asking that Japanese troops be called over to help repel the invading Teutons.

Though Japan's special interests in China are to be recognized because of contiguity, both nations agree to maintain the open door and the territorial sovereignty of China.

Socialists Lose in Elections.

Emperor William met a notable defeat in the United States last Tuesday, when in Chicago and New York the Socialists were thoroughly whipped at the polls. Supporting the Socialist nominees for judges in Chicago and for mayor and other city officials in New York, were all the forces of pro-Germanism, pacifism and disloyalty, and though they cast a disgracefully large vote, the defeat administered to them was decisive.

These elections were looked upon, and rightly, as a test of the loyalty of the two largest cities in the country. Most of the Socialist candidates were openly anti-war men and some of them in their pre-election utterances came dangerously near the treason mark. Hence the victory of loyalty and patriotism is cause for genuine rejoicing.

John F. Hylan, Tammany Democrat, was elected mayor of New York and the state gave a large majority in favor of woman suffrage. In Ohio, however, the women lost.

House Heads U. S. War Mission.

Upon their arrival in a British port the administration announced the names of the members of the American war commission sent to take part in the great conference of the allies in Paris. Col. E. M. House is the chairman and spokesman for the president on questions concerning the general conduct of the war. The other members are Admiral W. S. Benson, chief of naval operations; Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, chief of staff; Oscar T. Crosby, assistant secretary of the treasury; Vance C. McCormick, chairman of the war trade board; Bainbridge Colby, member of the shipping board; Dr. Alonzo E. Taylor, representative of Food Administrator Hoover; Thomas N. Perkins, member of the priority board, and Gordon Auchincloss, chief secretary of the commission.

Secretary Lansing issued a statement that makes it clear that the allies realize that many of their reverses have been due to lack of team work, and that one of the chief aims of the conference will be to bring about unity of action. For its part, the United States seeks to determine just how its man power and material resources can be used to greatest advantage to defeat the common enemy. Mr. Lansing laid especial emphasis on the fact that the conference is a war conference and nothing else. The administration is not expecting an early peace, and is making all preparations for a long conflict.

Plenty of Proof

From People You Know—From Bedford Citizens

The greatest skeptic can hardly fail to be convinced by evidence like this. It is impossible to produce better proof or merit than the testimony of residents of Bedford, of people who can be seen at any time. Read the following case of it:

Miss Mary F. Wise, 147 Spring St., Bedford, says: "I suffered greatly from backaches and distressing pains through my kidneys. I couldn't stoop or lift anything without great pain and I also had severe headaches and dizzy spells. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Heckerman's Drug Store, removed the backaches and pains in my kidneys and the headaches and dizzy spells left. The action of my kidneys also became regulated. I am pleased to have you use my recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills at any time you wish."

Price 60c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Miss Wise had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. May 18, 2t. Adv.

DEFIANCE

Miss Mary Mobus was a business visitor to the county capital between trains last Friday.

Miss Margaret Tenley spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. John Donaldson, at Saxton.

Mrs. Thomas Bathgate of Oceola Mills is spending several days with her mother, Mrs. Alice Thomas.

Mrs. D. C. Bageant of Cumberland, Md., enjoyed a short visit of a few days last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Mobus.

Our friend, Henry Steele, of Whitaker, Pa., shook the hand of a number of chums while calling at the home of his brother-in-law, John Rankin, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Whited were to Broad Top City last Sunday visiting relatives of Mrs. Whited.

Rev. S. I. Brumbaugh and son, Samuel, were business callers at the home of H. H. Brumbaugh on Monday night of this week.

We were glad to see neighbor Charles Babst wend his way to the post office to-day (Monday) after having been housed up for several months with an injured foot.

Charles Jenkins has moved into the Evans Hotel building occupying the rooms recently vacated by John Eichelberger.

Thomas Corcoran is now comfortably domiciled on the second floor of Salem Wentworth's garage after an extended trip through the far west.

The High School Conference held at Bedford last Saturday was attended by Prof. Claude Mitchell and H. H. Brumbaugh as representatives of Broad Top Township.

The Defiance Grammar school was closed several days this week on account of the death of Mrs. Harry Edwards, Enid, Pa., the mother of Miss Marion Edwards, teacher of said school.

Harry Simons, foundryman of Hopewell, repaired the heating plant at Defiance school building last Saturday.

Elisha Foor the efficient janitor of Defiance school building was at his home at Batesville over Sunday. Mr. Foor expects to move his family to Defiance in the very near future.

Mrs. H. H. Brumbaugh spent time between trains at Huntingdon last Saturday receiving treatment for her eyes.

We notice that some one is making repairs to the Grandmother McCavit property on Main Street. We also notice that the company houses on the north side of Main Street are being treated to a much needed coat of fresh paint. Wm. Lodge is the artist.

CLEARVILLE

Mrs. John Sigel was at Mrs. Frank Groves Tuesday.

Mr. Nathan Grubb wears a smile. A nine pound boy came to his home to stay. And his name is Nathan, Jr. J. R. Grubb and Wm. Hanks spent Tuesday in Everett.

The Brethren are holding a series of meetings at Cherry Lane.

Mr. George H. Grubb finished his threshing for this season.

Mr. Cyrus Ward, Ida Rice, Clay Rice and Miss Alma Sigel attended to Woodbury last Sunday and spent the day with the latter's aunt Mrs. Fillmore Logue.

Mrs. Ida Brown of Bedford spent from Saturday until Tuesday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Grubb.

Rev. Gilbert preached a trial sermon on the Mt. Pleasant Lutheran charge on last Sunday.

Mrs. Hiram Hann spent Tuesday at Everett.

Try a Gazette want ad; they bring results.

Croup?

Have this effective remedy at hand for croupy children. It's thankful relief. Pleasant to take. Mildly laxative. Sold by all druggists.

Dr. King's NEW Discovery for Coughs & Colds

Constipation Causes Sickness. Don't permit yourself to become constipated, as your system immediately begins to absorb poison from the backed-up waste matter. Use Dr. King's New Life Pills and keep well. There is no better safeguard against illness. Try it tonight, 25c. All druggists.

THE PURPLE TRAIN

By MAHLIN GEARHART

Everyone in the little town knew what the coming of the lilac train meant, for it was no new thing, this sending of a carload of blossoms, sometimes into the mining towns of the North, where the breath from the smelters destroyed every vestige of vegetation; sometimes to the towns that nestled high up the mountain sides and shivered with their summer frosts and biting winds from the snow-felds around them. Only last year Copperville had been brightened by the coming of the "purple train," for so it was called.

That night Miss Elizabeth sat alone on her little front porch and watched the moon come slowly up from behind the great mass of the Wahsatch range, and sail off into the blue vault above, and as she watched she thought:

"Yes, I'll do it. It can't do any harm. If it falls into Billy's hands, he'll understand what it means. If it doesn't, why the blossoms will cheer someone's heart, and the other will just excite a little curiosity. Five years ago, day after tomorrow, I got off the train here, and Billy went up north. The lilac train went just ahead of him, and I picked up one of the blossoms that had fallen when they were loading and handed it to him. I don't know why I did it. Billy had never asked me for a promise of any kind, but I read something in his eyes, all that year when I was boarding at his mother's. No, I don't know why I did it, but when I handed him the blossoms I said, 'I'll wait for you, Billy, for years, if it is necessary,' and then I turned and fled to the waiting room, and his train was just starting, so he could not answer, but I know his heart."

An impatient crowd of people had been standing in the rain since early morning, expecting momentarily to hear the whistle of the engine that would bring the lilac car into the Butte station. The noon whistles sounded; still no evidence of the coming of the purple train; still a pouring rain, and still a waiting mass of people; 12:15—12:30—a whistle and the crowd began to surge forward. Into the station the engine panted, and with a shout the anxious, weary waiters welcomed the men who stood on the platforms with arms full of blossoms.

"Throw them this way, pardner." "Give us a few over here." "Don't forget us. We can't get any closer." Such were the cries that came up from various quarters as men, women and children reached and scrambled for the flowers that came pouring upon them.

Coming with quick step down one of the streets was a man roughly dressed in a miner's garb, and close behind him another clad in a neat brown business suit.

"Now, I do wonder if I am too late for the lilac train?" soliloquized the man in the lead. "I'll be the first one I have missed since I came into Montana. Five years ago she gave me a blossom that had fallen when they were loading the lilac train, and then she said to me, 'I'll wait for you, Billy.' She read in my face what I did not have the manhood to tell her. She must have been sorry for me then, but afterward she grew sorry for herself. I suppose, for she didn't answer that letter I wrote as soon as I got here telling her how glad I would work now, knowing that she was waiting for me. Well, she had to wait a long time, for luck was against me right along; but I didn't care, since she was waiting for me after all. And now if only I could send her a message saying 'I am coming, Billy,' it would be worth all these years of work and discouragement. I've seen people from there many times since, but they didn't know that I knew her and I never asked about her—I was afraid, somehow, of what they might tell me, till about a month ago when the Sweet Lilac began to show rich streaks. Ah, I am not too late," for he had come in sight of the car, and in another moment he and the man in brown, who had kept even pace with him for a block or more, were grasping frantically at a large bouquet that came over the head of the crowds within easy reach of them.

"There, stranger," exclaimed the miner, "I bent you on that catch; but there are enough here for two, so I'll cut the string and 'divvy' up, as we say in camp."

"You are generous, sir," answered his late rival, "and I will gladly pay you any sum you may name for my share of them. My little sick daughter—"

"Little sick daughter? Well, now, do you think I'd sell you a few flowers for her? Besides, money is nothing to me. Have you heard of the Sweet Lilac mine that I sold yesterday for \$75,000—what's this?" And lifting a tiny tintype that had been fastened in among the stems, he gazed into the face that spoke back to him, with a look of love he only could read. "I'm waiting for you, Billy," were the words he saw faintly scratched beneath the face, and turning to his wondering companion, he said, as he held the entire bouquet to him:

"Just give me one spray of the flowers, stranger, and you can have all the rest for the little girl. I'm going in here to send a telegram that says: 'I am coming, Billy.'"

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ELIAS BLACKBURN
Wholesale Distributor
Fishertown, Penna.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of James O'Neal, late of West Providence Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration, cum testamento annexo, on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

HARRY O'NEAL,
Administrator,
Everett, Pa.

B. F. MADORE, Attorney.
Oct. 12, 6 wk.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Eve Spiece, late of St. Clair township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased. Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of Eve Spiece, late of St. Clair township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same with proof of claim, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.

E. M. PENNEY,
Executor,
Bedford, Pa.

Oct. 26, 6 wk.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Barbara E. Roland, late of Southampton Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of Barbara E. Roland, late of Southampton Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment of the same.

FRANK ROLAND,
Flintstone, Md., R. D. 1,
Executor.

FRANK E. COLVIN,
Attorney.
Nov. 3, 6 wk.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Elizabeth A. Madore, late of Hyndman Borough, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

J. W. MADORE,
6 Nutt Ave., Uniontown, Pa.,
Executors.

W. S. MADORE,
Hyndman, Pa.,
Attorney.

Nov. 2, 6 wk.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE

Estate of Ezekiah E. May, late of Harrison Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration cum testamento annexo on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

MARTHA MAY,
Administratrix c. t.,
Mann's Choice, Pa.

B. F. MADORE, Attorney.
Nov. 9, 6 wk.

LOYSBURG

Mrs. Robert Manspeaker, late of Sunday with her father at Everett. Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Geibel, Mrs. Jacob Long and Mr. and Mrs. C. Wolff spent Sunday at the home of Joseph Long in Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. W. F. Brunner of Yellow Creek, spent Monday here with her sister, Miss Sara Karns.

Mr. J. Roy Cessa of Bedford, transacting business in our town Friday.

Mr. J. H. Biddle is suffering with a felon on his little finger, being unable to do his farm work for five weeks.

Quite a number of people have been sent to Chas. Bolsh, the boy from our town, who is at Paris, France.

The grist mill owned by the son was idle for some time.

BREAD LOAF TO BE STANDARDIZED

All Bakeries Will Be Under Government Control

PROCLAMATION BY WILSON

Fancy Breads Are to Be Eliminated and Only Four Sizes Will Be Permitted.

Definite steps to standardize bread and lower its price were taken when President Wilson issued a proclamation placing all bakeries under government license Dec. 10, and subjecting them to food administration rules prescribing ingredients and weights of loaves. Prices will not be fixed, but with the standardization it is expected that natural competition and simplification of distribution will force down prices for pound loaves to seven or eight cents.

Fancy breads will be eliminated, and the multitude of sizes now produced will be reduced to four with standard ingredients. The weights will be one pound, one and a half, two and four pounds. The loaves will have a crease in the middle to permit their sale in halves.

In baking only three pounds of sugar will be allowed for a barrel of flour instead of an average of six pounds now used, and two pounds of vegetable oil shortening must be used, instead of six pounds of lard or oil. The food administration expects to save 100,000,000 pounds of sugar and the same amount of lard in this way. Bakers may use only skimmed milk for bread, and rolls will be permitted only if made in standard sizes and of regulation bread dough.

Through the co-operation of the baking industry and also with the backing of the licensing system, Food Administrator Hoover hopes to work reforms in the present method of distribution from wholesale bakeries to retailers, and from retailers to customers. He will urge grocers, for instance, to buy regular quantities of bread, limiting their purchases to a single bakery instead of buying from four or five, as at present, and to make lower charges to customers who pay cash and carry their goods home than to those insisting on delivery and credit. On the "cash and carry" basis, he says, bread can be sold at a profit of one cent a pound loaf. In addition, an attempt will be made to persuade wholesale bakeries to sell their product direct to customers who will pay cash and carry their purchases.

In licensing the baking industry, which produces about 60 per cent of the country's bread, Hoover indicated no effort would be made to encourage use of mixed flour containing other cereal products than wheat, since experiments have shown such flour does not keep well. Neither will the administration ask housewives who bake their own bread to mix flour, but will seek instead to have them observe one wheatless meal a day a week.

Boy Accidentally Shot.

Daniel Rose, aged eighteen, was accidentally shot in the left leg by his companion, Herbert Bibert, while hunting near Bedford, Pa. His leg will have to be amputated.

LIVE STOCK AND GRAIN

Pittsburgh.
Cattle—Prime, \$12.15@13.50; good, \$11.50@12.50; tidy butchers, \$10.50@11.50; fair, \$9.50; common, \$8.50@9.50; heifers, \$8@10; common to good fat bulls, \$5@9; common to good fat cows, \$4.50@5.50; fresh cows and springers, \$4@9.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, \$11.25@11.75; good mixed, \$10@11; fair mixed, \$8.50@9.50; culls and common, \$5@7; heavy ewes, \$7@10; spring lambs, \$12@15.50; veal calves, \$14@15.50; heavy and thin calves, \$6@10.

Hogs—Prime heavy, \$17.15@17.85; heavy mixed, \$17.65@17.70; mediums, \$17.60@17.65; heavy yorkers, \$17.50@17.60; light yorkers, \$16.75@17; pigs, \$16.25@16.50; roughs, \$16.50@17; stags, \$14.50@15.

Cleveland.
Hogs—Heavies, \$17@17.65; mediums, \$17.60@17.65; mixed, \$17.60; yorkers, \$17.40; pigs, \$16.50; roughs, \$15.75; stags, \$14.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Good to choice, \$16@16.50; fair to good, \$15@16; common, \$14.75@15.25; choice sheep, \$9@11.50; culls and common, \$6@9.

Calves—Choice, \$13@13.50; fair to good, \$12@13; heavy and common, \$9@12.

Cattle—Good to choice, \$9.50@10.50; good to choice butchers, \$8.50@9.50; fair to good, \$6@7.50; common to light heifers, \$5@6; good to choice heifers, \$5.50@6.50; choice fat butcher bulls, \$8; bologna bulls, \$5@6.50; choice cows, \$6.75@7.75; fair to good, \$6.75; canners cutters, \$4@5.50; h cows and springers, \$6@9.

Chicago.
Chicago, Nov. 14.
Cattle—Bulk, \$17.20@17.60; light, \$17.55; mixed, \$16.85@17.65; \$16.85@17.65; rough, \$16.85@17.65; \$13.50@17.25.

Native steers, \$6.85@16.40; steers, \$5.85@13.40; stockers, \$4.50@11.75; calves, \$6.75@13.40; Chicago Grain Close.

Dec. 1.18%; Dec. 1.21%; Jan. 64%; May, 64%.

PLAYS NATIONAL ANTHEM ON DEMAND OF PUBLIC



DR. KARL MUCK

This is Dr. Karl Muck, leader of the Boston Symphony orchestra, who was forced by the demands of the public to add the national anthem to his programs, despite the fact that Major Higginson, head of the orchestra organization, said it had no place there. Dr. Muck is a German and came to America by permission of the kaiser.

WILSON'S STIRRING PLEA AT BUFFALO

In the most stirring speech of his career, President Wilson at Buffalo, addressing the American Federation of Labor convention, pledged anew all the power and resources of the United States to the destruction of the Prussian military autocracy, declared victory is the only road to peace, and called upon labor for redoubled efforts toward the winning of the war.

With a fire unparalleled in all his previous speeches the president flayed the pacifist movement and made it clear that the patience of the government is near exhaustion in dealing with the obstructionists.

Striking sentences from the president's address follow:

"If Germany can keep what she now holds, she has kept all that her dreams contemplated when the war began."

"Germany is determined that the political power of the world shall belong to her."

"What I am opposed to is not the feeling of the pacifists but their stupidity."

"I did not send Colonel House on a peace mission; I sent him to take part in a conference as to how the war is to be won."

"While we are fighting for freedom, we must see that labor is free."

"I want to utter my earnest protest against any manifestation of the spirit of lawlessness anywhere or in any cause."

"Democracy means first of all that we can govern ourselves."

"Nobody has a right to stop the processes of labor until all the methods of conciliation and settlement have been exhausted."

"I would like to see all the critics exported."

LIBERTY PLANE SUCCESS

Aircraft Program Will Be Well Under Way Soon.

The first fighting airplane, wholly made in America, of American materials, has taken the air in successful test flights. In making this fact known, officials of the aircraft production board said few changes in the design of either the plane or the "Liberty motor" are believed necessary, and that production in quantity of the fighting machines soon will be in progress in many factories.

By the first of the new year, it is expected that the aircraft program will be well under way, and by July 1 the government expects to be able to supply any demands of its allies.

WETS AHEAD IN FINAL

Maintain Lead in Ohio State by 1,723 Votes.

With every county in Ohio having reported officially, eighty-six to the secretary of state and the remaining two by county seat officials, which have not yet been reported to the secretary of state, prohibition in Ohio has been defeated by a majority of 1,723 on the face of the returns. The total vote stands:

For prohibition, 522,430; against, 524,143.

Plot to Free Haywood.

A supposed plot to liberate "Big Bill" Haywood and eighteen other I. W. W. federal prisoners during removal from the Cook county (Chicago) jail was thwarted when a man known as J. C. Russell and a mysterious "girl in red" were arrested.

U. S. War Board Arrives in England.

Sate arrival at a British port of the American commissioners to the allied conference, headed by Colonel E. M. House, was announced by the state department.

KEYSTONE PARAGRAPHS

Alderman Lawrence Donegan in Connellsville, Pa., imposed a fine and costs on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company for employing nine boys on a section gang there. The youngest was a lad of thirteen. All were under sixteen. Low wages paid by the company, it is said, makes it impossible for the track foremen to secure men, so in order to keep the roadbed in repair, it is said they hired boys. Factory Inspector James S. Darr was the prosecutor.

"To eat or not to eat" is the vital question just now being threshed out by the various church and social organizations of Connellsville. There is a desire to help Herbert Hoover by eliminating unnecessary refreshments and at the same time to retain the membership of the various organizations. Many of the local church societies and fancy work clubs have already solved the vital question by doing away with the luncheon without any apparent discomfort.

Touching a lighted match to a 15-pound can of powder to "see what would happen," at their home near Butler, cost the lives of LeRoy Willis McKusick, aged three, and his brother, Joseph, aged seven, sons of Joseph McKusick, Sr., a miner. Both boys died. The force of the explosion disintegrated the walls of the house, a frame structure, about eighteen inches and set the house on fire. The boys' clothes were blown from their bodies.

Lycoming county has a method of making good the farm labor shortage that is making out. The plan is to enlist the services of business men and other city workers for Sunday jobs at harvesting. L. J. Fisk, superintendent of state employment bureaus in zone No. 5, is promoting the plan which has been in operation the last two Sundays and has scored a big success.

In honor of Thomas Enright, private with General Pershing's forces in France, who was one of the three Americans killed when an American trench was raided by a German force, the street in Pittsburgh where Enright made his home, hitherto called Fremo street, will be named "Enright street." An ordinance to this effect will be introduced in council.

Rev. C. Rhodes, pastor of the United Brethren church at Mapleton, was shot in the right wrist by the accidental discharge of his shotgun while hunting, rendering necessary the amputation of his right hand. Rev. Rhodes was hunting in company with Rev. Walter Boardman, of the same place, and the accident occurred while the two were making an exchange of guns.

To save the corn crop grown on the Pennsylvania State college farms, more than 100 students volunteered to hold a husking bee. They harvested about 3,500 bushels in eight hours' work. The students were paid five cents a bushel, the local rate for corn husking. Dr. Edwin E. Sparks, college president, worked in the fields with his undergraduate charges.

The H. C. Frick Coke company announced at Connellsville another increase in wages for its 20,000 employees of 10 to 20 per cent. This makes the sixth and largest advance in wages in less than two years. It is expected that 20,000 other men employed by other companies in this district will receive an advance.

Michael Karsen, thirty-eight, of Rankin, foreman at the Braddock Machine and Manufacturing company, was burned to death when he fell into a ladle of molten metal. Karsen was walking near the ladle when he tripped and fell into the ladle, being burned beyond recognition before he could be rescued.

Mercer county has produced many turkeys this year, according to farmers, and there is reason to believe that prices will not be abnormal. The past season has been a good one and few of the flocks have died. The birds are reported to be plump and in better conditions than for years.

Hundreds of bushels of potatoes are rotting in the ground in Mercer county, wet weather preventing farmers and war gardeners digging them. Appeals have been made through the newspapers calling volunteers to give their services and dig spuds.

A secretary of a building and loan association may not lawfully draw mortgage papers and attend to conveying for borrowers from the association, according to an opinion given to Banking Commissioner Lefebvre by Deputy Attorney General Kuhn.

John and Michael Klinger and John Frederick were each assessed \$7.42 costs by Alderman Fred Munk at Connellsville for refusing to pay four cents war tax for a trolley car ride from Tarrs, Westmoreland county to Royal, Fayette county.

Howard Heinz, public safety food director and federal food administrator for Pennsylvania, said that under the new regulation of the United States food administration retailers who charge excessive prices may have their supply cut off.

Five government inspectors arrived in Connellsville recently to check up local merchants on supply of goods on hand and prices. They bought samples of goods at stores. Three men and two women compose the party.

THE "SENIORITA"

By JANE OSBORN.

It was with a strong spirit of filial affection, mingled with just a shade of regret, that Baldwin Stone determined to spend the two weeks of his vacation with his mother in her small city apartment. It had about been determined that he was to go to South America in the autumn, and if he did he might not return home for a year. Perhaps a much longer period would elapse before he saw the mother again. Hence his determination to spend his entire vacation with her.

After dinner, as they lingered for a little while over their coffee, Mrs. Stone showed a strange preoccupation—traces of which her son had caught before during the few hours he had been home. He queried with his eyes. "Yes, I am worried, Baldwin," she answered, divining his meaning. "Of course, I don't allow myself to brood over it, but the strangest walls come up to these windows sometimes. I think it is Spanish, though I cannot tell. I am sure you could. Suppose we stay here and see if they will begin."

"Cries from the apartment below?" Baldwin was inclined to make light of the matter. "Anything of that sort should be referred to the janitor, the superintendent or the police. You shouldn't allow yourself to be distressed."

"But I did ask the elevator man and he looked so strange—at least I thought he did. I asked him who lived in the apartment below and he said, in that drawing voice of his: 'Miss and Mrs. Martin.' I asked him if either of them was ill and he said: 'N' indeed, ma'am. Just that way, and when I told him about the voices he laughed and wouldn't do anything about it. I suppose if it is a case—one of those horrible cases where the girl is held against her will—the people will have bribed him into secrecy. But I can't help but think about it."

"Don't you remember what the voice said?" A low expressionless voice from the court interrupted Martin, who stopped short. "There it is," whispered Mrs. Stone and the mother and son drew near to the window and listened intently.

"Tengo mucho calor," came the voice in Spanish. "I am very warm," interpreted Baldwin. "That's perfectly clear. 'I feel much worse, a little water, please. A drop of water, I am thirsty!'" came in Spanish, in the same expressionless, but soul-stirring, woman's voice.

The next morning Baldwin thought of a deliberate rescue. At breakfast he had this plan of action so well thought out in fact, that to his mother he appeared not in the least agitated.

"I'm going to brave the lion in his den," he said. "I'll go right down this morning and tell them why I have come. I'll take the wind out of their sails a bit, I think."

When Baldwin reached the apartment below he was a little side-tracked from the first. The charming little woman with golden hair and blue eyes opened the door and disconcerted him by seizing his hand and shaking it cordially. Then Baldwin recognized her.

"I knew the lady upstairs was your mother," she told him after she had ushered him into the small living-room, "because I heard her tell the elevator man that her son was coming home for his vacation and she called you Baldwin. I was hoping you would come to see me."

It was hard getting back to the problem he was trying to solve, for Abigail Martin was full of enthusiasm—enthusiasm over Baldwin and enthusiasm over herself. She managed to find out in five minutes just what he was doing as a lawyer and that he was going to South America.

"How wonderful," she squealed, fairly dancing for joy. "Then we can talk Spanish together. I get my degree this summer and I am going to be a sure-enough doctor. Isn't that wonderful? And I'm going to South America, too; mother and I together."

"You are studying medicine," Baldwin seized this as a possible cue. "Then," he faltered, "perhaps one of your patients is here now. I have heard the cries in the court. She seems to be in great distress."

Abigail shouted with glee. "Oh, that is poor old 'Seniorita Dolores.' That is what we call the phonograph, you know. I taught myself Spanish with one of those phonograph arrangements that talk it to you, and as I was going to need to understand patients more than anything else I had a special set of records made with just the kind of things that patients say. I've been thinking," she suddenly diverted, "if you're going to South America and I am going, why shouldn't our mothers go together? I know your mother will miss you dreadfully, and mine might be lonely when I am off on my practice. Wouldn't that be wonderful? You know you were awfully good to look me up the first thing."

By this time Baldwin was assuring himself that in all the world there was nothing so beautiful, so lovely, so intoxicating as the blue depths of a blue-eyed woman's eyes.

And that is how it happened that when Baldwin Stone set up his shingle outside a pretentious white stone villa in Argentina there was a smaller shingle on the opposite pillar. On his were the words, "Baldwin Stone, American lawyer," and on the smaller one, "Dr. Abigail Martin Stone."

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Does Your Lamp Smell?

Don't put up with it as a sort of necessary evil. All kerosene lamps don't smell. Yours won't, either, if you use

ATLANTIC
Rayolight

Rayolight Oil is different from the ordinary kinds. It's so highly refined that it never chars the wicks or causes unpleasant odors and throat-burning smoke.

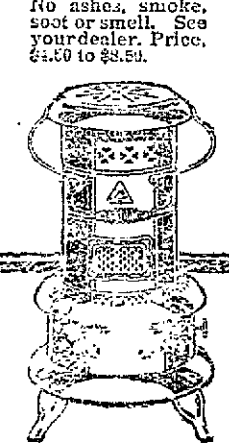
If your lamp does smell, try Rayolight Oil and you'll never be satisfied with any other. Look for the dealer who has this sign on his store: "Atlantic Rayolight Oil for Sale Here." Always ask for it by name. It costs no more than inferior kinds.

It's a scientific fact that, of any artificial light, a kerosene lamp is the most restful and pleasing to the eyes.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY
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Rayo Lamps
A central-draft lamp that produces a soft, clear and steady light. Many beautiful designs to choose from. Safe and easy to use. See your dealer. Price, 50c up.



Rayo Lanterns
Give the most light for the least money. Gold and tin lined styles. Easy to light and clean. Stay lighted in the strongest wind. See your dealer. Price, 50c up.

PERFECTION
Smokeless Oil Heaters

Just strike a match. The room will be warm and cozy in a few minutes. No ashes, smoke, soot or smell. See your dealer. Price, \$4.50 to \$8.50.



SANCTUARY W. D. NESBIT

HERE ON THE HEARTH is cheering blaze; Here is the cooing inglenook With pipe, mayhap, incense to raise. Above the dream-inspiring book.

So, shut the door when night is come; Forget the world that lies without. The world of problems wearisome, Of worries, of defeat and doubt.

BAR out the world, learn to forget The echo of its rasping calls; Let neither care, nor fear, nor fret, Find footspace once within your walls.

Forget the babel of the street; Forget the roughness of the way, For here are blossoms fair and sweet, Outside are shadows dull & gray.

BE this your sanctuary, then. What of tomorrow? It may wait, For here is hearth and home again, And here contentment holds its state. These four walls shield us roundabout—What greater peace is there to win? Now all the darkness is shut out And all the light and love locked in.



Ex-President Taft says "We should feel proud of the Y. M. C. A. work which is directed so ably. Are we going to be backward in giving our men the nearest thing that they can get to a Christian home on the firing line."

General Pershing says "The Y. M. C. A. welcomes the soldier. It gives him an opportunity to improve himself physically, mentally and morally. Strong muscles, clear brains, high ideals in the soldier increase the fighting efficiency of the soldier."

President Wilson, who has issued a general order giving Y. M. C. A. work an official standing in the Army and Navy says "May I not express the very high value I have attached to the work accomplished by the Y. M. C. A. and my sincere personal interest in the large plans of the National War Work Council for the work still ahead of the Association."

Methu Hst Episcopal Church
John T. Bell, Minister.

9.45 Sunday School. 11 Morning worship, theme, "Stephen." 6.30 Epworth League. 7.30 Evening worship, theme, "Real Preparedness." We are welcome here.

Trinity Lutheran Church, Bedford

O. R. Allenbach, Pastor.

Sunday School at 9.45 a. m. Preaching in the morning at 11 o'clock subject, "Godwardness." The Christian Endeavor Society has prepared a special program for their service at 6.30 in the evening, and at 7.30 the pastor will preach upon the subject, "A Congregation of Sufferers." The public is cordially invited to all these services.

Wolfsburg M. E. Charge
Alfred B. Harper, Minister.

Wolfsburg Sunday school 2 p. m. Epworth League 7.30 p. m. Mt. Smith, Divine worship 10.30. Burning Bush, Divine worship 7.30 p. m. Sermon Theme, "A Living Christ." Alms House, service 3 p. m. We extend to you a cordial invitation to these services.

Dunning's Creek Reformed Charge
J. H. Dorman, Pastor

Sunday, Nov. 18—Services at St. Lukes, Fishertown 10 a. m. at St. Pauls, Cessna 2 p. m. and at Hill, Imbertown. Evening ministrations at our church.

continued from last week.)

crossed like a bridge from wall to wall with a parapet of stone built up, pierced for rifle-fire.

They approached a Rangar turned not unlike King's own, appeared on the parapet on the ledge and a voice he recognized hailed him good-morally.

"Salaam aleikoum!"

"And upon thee be peace!" King answered in the Pashtu tongue, for the "Hills" are polite, whatever the other principles.

Rawa Gunga's face beamed down on him, wreathed in smiles that seemed to mockery as well as triumph. Looking up at him at an angle that made his neck ache and dazzled his eyes, King could not be sure, but it seemed to him that the smile said, "Here you are, my man, and aren't you for it?" He more than half suspected he was intended to understand that. But the Rangar's conversation took another line.

"By jove!" he chuckled. "She expected you. She guessed you are a good one who can hunt well on a dry scent, and she dared bet you will come in spite of all odds! But she didn't expect you in Rangar dress! No, by jove! You jolly well will take the wind out of her sails!"

King made no answer. For one thing, the word "hound," even in English, is not essentially a compliment. But he had a better reason than that.

"Did you find the way easily?" the Rangar asked; but King kept silence.

"Is he parched? Have they cut his tongue out on the road?"

That question was in Pashtu, directed at Ismail and the others, but King answered it.

"Oh, as for that," he said, salaaming again in the fastidious manner of a native gentleman, "I know no other tongue than Pashtu and my own Rajasthani. My name is Kurram Khan. I ask admittance."

He held up his wrist to show the gold bracelet, and high over his head the Rangar laughed like a bell.

"Shabash!" he laughed. "Well done! Enter, Kurram Khan, and be welcome, thou and thy men. Be welcome in her name!"

Somebody pulled a rope and the door yawned wide, giving on a kind of courtyard whose high walls allowed no view of anything but not blue sky. Through a gap under an arch in a far corner of the courtyard came a one-eyed, lean-looking villain in Afridi dress who leaned on a long gun and stared at them under his hand. After a leisurely consideration of them he rubbed his nose slowly with one finger, spat contemptuously, and then used the finger to beckon them, croaking it queerly and turning on his heel. He did not say one word.

King led the way after him on foot, for even in the "Hills" where cruelty is a virtue, a man may be excused, on economic grounds, for showing mercy to his beast. His men tugged the weary animals along behind him, through the gap under the arch, and along an almost interminable, smelly maze of alleys whose sides were the walls of square stone towers, or sometimes of mud-and-stone-walled compounds, and here and there of sheer, slab-sided cliff. Like Old Jerusalem, the place could have contained a civil war of a hundred factions, and still have opposed stout resistance to an outside army.

Alley gave on to courtyard, and filthy square to alley, until unexpectedly at last a seemingly blind passage turned sharply and opened on a straight street, of fair width, and more than half a mile long. It is marked "Street of the Dwellings" on the secret army maps, and it has been burned so often by Khinjan rioters, as well as by expeditions out of India, that a man who goes on a long journey never expects to find it the same on his return.

It was lined on either hand with tiny dwellings, out of which a motley crowd of people swarmed to stare at King and his men. There were Hindus—sycophants, keepers of accounts and writers to the chiefs (since literacy is at a premium in these parts). In proof of Khinjan's catholic taste and indiscriminate villainy, there were women of nearly every Indian breed and caste, many of them stolen into shameful slavery, but some of them there from choice. And there were little children—little naked brats with round drum tummies, who squealed and shrilled and stared with bold eyes.

Perhaps a thousand souls came out to watch, all told. Not an eye of them all missed the government marks on King's trappings, or the government brand on the mules, and after a minute or two, when the procession was half-way down the street, a man appeared a child who had thrown a stone, and he was backed up by the others. They classified King correctly, exactly as he meant they should. As a hakim—a man of medicine—he could fill a long-felt want; but by the brand on his accoutrements he walked an openly avowed robber, and that made him a brother in crime. Somebody nudged the next child who picked up a stone.

He knew the street of old, although he had changed perhaps a dozen times, but he had seen it. It was a cut-dead-end, and at the end of it, just as on his previous visit, there stood a stone house, whose roof leaned back at a sharp angle against the mountainside, as a famous mosque in its way. The bed sheet of the Prophet is said to hang in it, preserved against ravages of time and the touch of fire by priceless Afghan rugs bedded behind, so that it hangs like a sandwich before the rear wall. King had seen it.

In the mosque the one-eyed ruffian, with the long, leisurely stride of a mountaineer. At the end of the street he struck on the

until three times with his gun butt. And that was a strange proceeding, to say the least, in a land where the mosque is public resting place for homeless ones, and all the "faithful" have a right to enter.

A mullah, shaven like a mummy for some unaccountable reason—even his eyebrows and eyelashes had been removed—pushed his bare head through the door and blinked at them. There was some whispering and more staring, and at last the mullah turned his back.

The door slammed. The one-eyed guide grounded his gun-butt on the stone, and the procession waited, watched by the crowd that had lost its interest sufficiently to talk and joke.

In two minutes the mullah returned and threw a mat over the threshold. It turned out to be the end of a long narrow strip that he kicked and unrolled in front of him all across the floor of the mosque. After that it was not so astonishing that the horses and mules were allowed to enter.

"Which proves I was right after all!" murmured King to himself.

In a steel box at Simla is a memorandum, made after his former visit to the place, to the effect that the entrance into Khinjan caves might possibly be inside the mosque. Nobody had believed it likely, and he had not more than half favored it himself; but it is good, even when the next step may lead into a death-trap, to see one's first opinions confirmed.

He nodded to himself as the outer door slammed shut behind them, for that was another most unusual circumstance.

A faint light shone through slitlike windows, changing darkness into gloom, and little more than vaguely hinting at the Prophet's bed sheet. But for a section of white wall to either side of it, the relic might have seemed part of the shadows. The mullah stood with his back to it and beckoned King nearer. He approached until he could see the pattern on the covering rugs, and the pink rims round the mullah's lashed eyes.

"What is thy desire?" the mullah asked—as a wolf might ask what a lamb wants.

"Audience with her!" King answered, and showed the gold bracelet on his wrist.

The red eye-rims of the mullah blinked a time or two, and though he did not salute the bracelet, as others had invariably done, his manner underwent a perceptible change.

"That is proof that she knows thee. What is thy name?"

"Kurram Khan, hakim."

"We need thee in Khinjan caves! But none enter who have not earned right to enter! There is but one key. Name it!"

King drew in his breath. He had hoped Yasmini's talisman would prove



"I slew an Englishman!"

to be key enough. The nails of his left hand nearly pierced the palm, but he smiled pleasantly.

"He who would enter must slay a man before witnesses in the teeth of written law!" he said.

"And thou?"

"I slew an Englishman!" The boast made his blood run cold, but his expression was one of sinful pride.

"Whom? When? Where?"

"Atheistan King—a British officer—sent on his way to these 'Hills' to spy!"

It was like having spells cast on himself to order!

"Where is his body?"

"Ask the vultures! Ask the kites!"

"And thy witnesses?"

Hoping against hope, King turned and waved his hand. As he did so, being quick-eyed, he saw Ismail drive an elbow home into Darya Khan's ribs, and caught a quick interchange of whistles.

"These men are all known to me," said the mullah. "They have right to enter here. They have right to testify. Did ye see him slay his man?"

"Aye!" lied Ismail, prompt as friend can be.

"Aye!" lied Darya Khan, fearful of Ismail's elbow.

"Then enter!" said the priest resignedly, as one who admits a communicant against his better judgment.

He turned his back on them so as to face the Prophet's bed sheet and the rear wall, and in that minute a hairy hand gripped King's arm from behind, and Ismail's voice hissed hot-breathed in his ear.

"Ready of tongue! Ready of wit! Who told thee I would lie to save thy

skin? Be thy kismet as thy courage, then—but I am hers, not thy man! Hers, thou light of life—though God knows I love thee!"

The mullah seized the Prophet's bed sheet and its covering rugs in both hands, with about as much reverence as salesmen show for what they keep in stock. The whole lot slid to one side by means of noisily rings on a rod, and a wall lay bare, built of crudely cut but well laid blocks. It appeared to reach unbroken across the whole width of the mosque's interior.

On the floor lay a mallet, a peculiar thing of bronze, cast in one piece, handle and all. The mullah took it in his hand and struck the stone floor sharply once—then twice again—then three times—then a dozen times in quick succession. The floor rang hollow at that spot.

After about a minute there came one answering hammer stroke from beyond the wall. Then the mullah laid the mallet down and though King ached to pick it up and examine it he did not dare. His business was to attract as little attention to himself as possible; and to that end he folded his hands and looked reverent, as if entering some Mecca of his dreams. Through his horn-rimmed spectacles his eyes looked far away and dreamy. But it would have been a mistake to suppose that a detail was escaping him.

The irregular lines in the masonry began to be more pronounced. All at once the wall shook and they gaped by an inch or two, as happens when an earthquake has shaken buildings without bringing anything down. Then an irregular section of wall began to move quite smoothly away from in front of him, leaving a gap through which eight men abreast could have marched—a tunnel, split in two to right and left. Judging by the angle of the two divisions they became one again before going very far.

The mullah stood aside and motioned King to enter. But the one-eyed thrust himself between Darya Khan and Ismail, pushed King aside and took the lead.

"Nay!" he said, "I am responsible to her."

It was the first time he had spoken and he appeared to resent the waste of words.

The tunnel was pierced in twenty places in the roof for rifle fire; a score of men with enough ammunition could have held it forever against an army. The guide led, and King followed him, filled with curiosity.

"Many have entered!" sang the lashed mullah in a sing-song chant. "More have sought to enter! Some who remained without were wisest! I count them! I keep count! Many went in! Not all came out again by this road!"

"Lead along, Charon!" King grinned. He needed some sort of pleasantry to steady his nerves. But, even so, he wondered what the nerves of India would be like if her millions knew of this place.

CHAPTER XI.

The gap closed up behind them and the tunnel began to echo weirdly. Over their heads, at irregular intervals, there were holes that if they led as King presumed into caves above, left not an inch of all the long passage that could not have been swept by rifle fire. It was impenetrable; for no artillery heavy enough to pound the mountain into pieces could ever be dragged within range. Whatever hiding place this entrance guarded could be held forever, given food and cartridges!

The tunnel wound to right and left like a snake, growing lighter and lighter after each bend; and soon their own din began to be swallowed in a greater one that entered from the farther end. After two sharp turns they came out unexpectedly into the glaze of blue day, nearly stunned by light and sound. A roar came up from below like that of an ocean in the grip of a typhoon.

When his wits recovered from the shock, King struggled with a wild desire to yell, for before him was what no servant of British India had ever seen and lived to tell about, and that is an experience more potent than unbroken rum.

They had emerged from a round-mouthed tunnel—it looked already like a rabbit-hole, so huge was the cliff behind—on to a ledge of rock that formed a sort of road along one side of a mile-wide chasm. Above him, it seemed a mile up, was blue sky, to which limestone walls ran sheer, with scarcely a foothold that could be seen. Beneath, so deep that eyes could not guess how deep, yawned the stained gorge of the underworld, many-colored, smooth and wet.

And out of a great, jagged slit in the side of the cliff, perhaps a thousand feet below them, there poured down into thunderous dimness a waterfall whose breadth seemed not less than half a mile. It spouted seventy or eighty yards before it began to curve, and its din was like the voice of all creation.

Ismail came and stood by King in silence, taking his hand, as a little child might. Presently he stooped and picked up a stone and tossed it over.

"Gone!" he said simply. "That down there is Earth's Drink!"

"And this is the 'Heart of the Hills' men boast about?"

"Nay! It is not!" snapped Ismail. "Then, where?"

But the one-eyed guide beckoned impatiently, and King led the way after him, staring as hakim or prisoner or any man had right to do on first admission to such wonders. Not to have stared would have been to proclaim himself an idiot.

They soon began to pass the mouths of caves. Some were above the road,

now and then at crazy heights above it, reached by artificial steps hewn out of the stone. Others were below, reached from the road by means of ladders, that trembled and swayed over the dizzying waterfall. Most of the caves were inhabited, for armed men and sullen women came to their entrances to stare.

Ears grew accustomed to the sound of water sooner than to almost anything. It was not long before King's ears could catch the patter of his men's feet following, and the abod clink of the mule. He could hear when Ismail whispered:

"Be brave, little hakim! She loves fearless men!"

At last the guide halted, in the middle of a short steep slope where the path was less than six feet wide and a narrow cave mouth gave directly onto it.

"Be content to rest here!" he said, pointing.

"Thy cave?" asked King.

"Nay. God's! I am the caretaker!"

The "Hills" are very pious and polite, between the acts of robbing and shedding blood.

"Allah, then, reward thee, brother!" answered King. "Allah give sight to thy blind eye! Allah give thee children! Allah give thee peace, and to all thy house!"

The guide salaamed, half-mockingly, half-wondering at such eloquence, paused in the passage to point into the side caves that debouched to either hand, turned on his heel and stalked out of the cavern. It was the last King ever saw of him.

King turned back and looked into the other caves—saw the weary horse and mule fed, watered and bedded down—took note of the running water that rushed out of a rock fissure and gurgled out of sight down another one—examined the servants' cave and saw that they had been amply provided with blankets. There was nothing lacking that the most exacting traveler could have demanded at such a distance from civilization. There was more than the most exacting would have dared expect.

"Ismail!" he shouted, and jumped at the revolver-crackle echo of his voice. Ismail came running.

"Make the men carry the mule's packs into this cave. You and Darya Khan stay here and help me open them. Remember, ye are both assistants of Kurram Khan, the hakim!"

"They will laugh at us! They will laugh at us!" clucked Ismail, but he hurried to obey, while King wondered who would laugh.

Within an hour a delegation came from no less a person than Yasmini herself, bearing her compliments, and hot food savory enough to make a brass idol's mouth water. By this time King had his sets of surgical instruments and drugs and bandages all laid out on one of the beds and covered from view by a blanket.

It was only one more proof of the British army's everlasting luck that one of the men, who set the great brass dish of food on the floor near King, had a swollen cheek, and that he should touch the swelling clumsily as



"Does it Pain Thee, Brother?" Asked Kurram Khan, the Hakim.

he lifted his hand to shake back a lock of greasy hair. There followed an oath like flint struck on steel ten times in rapid succession.

"Does it pain thee, brother?" asked Kurram Khan the hakim.

"Are there devils in Tophet? Fire and my veins are one!"

The man did not notice the eagerness beaming out of King's horn-rimmed spectacles, but Ismail did; it seemed to him time to prove his virtues as assistant.

"This is the famous hakim Kurram Khan," he boasted. "He can cure anything, and for a very little fee!"

The man looked incredulous, but King drew the covering from his row of instruments and bottles.

"Take a chance!" he advised. "None but the brave wins anything!"

Ismail and Darya Khan were new to the business and enthusiastic. They had the man down, held tight on the floor to the huge amusement of the rest, before he could even protest; and his howls of rage did him no good, for Ismail drove the hilt of a knife between his open jaws to keep them open.

A very large proportion of King's stores consisted of morphia and cocaine. He injected enough cocaine to deaden the man's nerves, and allowed it time to work. Then he drew out three back teeth in quick succession, to make sure he had the right one.

He laid the victim up, and Darya

Khan gave him water in a brass cup, utterly without pain for the first time for days, the man was as grateful as a wolf freed from a trap.

"Are there any others in pain in Khinjan?" King asked him.

"Listen to him! What is Khinjan? Is there one man without a wound or a sore or a scar or a sickness?"

"Then, tell them," said King.

The man laughed.

"When I show my jaw, there will be a fight to be first! Make ready, hakim! I go!"

King sat down to eat, but he had not finished his meal—he had made the last little heap of rice into a ball with his fingers, native style, and was mopping up the last of the curried gravy with it—when the advance guard of the lame and the halt and the sick made its appearance. The cave's entrance became jammed with them, and no riot ever made more noise.

"Hakim! Ho, hakim! Where is the hakim who draws teeth? Where is the man who knows yunani?"

Ten men burst down the passage all together, all clamoring, and one man wasted no time at all but began to tear away bloody bandages to show his wound. King rolled up his sleeves and began, so that eagerness gave place to wonder. The desperate need of winning his first trick, made him horror-proof; and nobody waiting for the next turn was troubled because the man under the knife screamed a little or bled more than usual.

When they died—and more than one did die—men carried them out and flung them over the precipice into the waterfall below.

Ismail and Darya Khan became choosers of the victims. They seized a man, laid him on the bed, tore off his disgusting bandages and held his breath until the awful resulting stench had more or less dispersed. Then King would probe or lance or bandage as he saw fit, using anesthetics when he must, but managing mostly without them.

They almost flung money at him. He tossed money and clothes and every other thing they gave him into a corner at the back of the cave, and nobody tried to steal them back, although a man suspected of honesty in that company would have been tortured to death as an heretic and would have had no sympathy.

For hour after gruesome hour he tolled over wounds and sores such as only battles and evil living can produce, until men began to come at last with fresh wounds, all caused by bullets, wrapped in bandages on which the blood had caked but had not grown foul.

"There has been fighting in the Khyber," somebody informed him, and he stopped with lancet in midair to listen, scanning a hundred faces swiftly in the smoky lamplight. There were ten men who held lamps for him, one of them a newcomer, and it was he who spoke.

"Fighting in the Khyber! Aye! We were a little lashed, but we drove them back into their fort! Aye! we slew many!"

"Not a jihad yet?" King asked, as if the world might be coming to an end. The words were startled out of him. Under other circumstances he would never have asked that question so directly; but he had lost reckoning of everything but these poor devils' dreadful need of doctoring, and he was like a man roused out of a dream. If a holy war had been proclaimed already, then he was engaged on a forlorn hope. But the man laughed at him.

"Nay, not yet. Bull-with-a-beard holds back yet. This was a little fight. The jihad shall come later!"

"And who is 'Bull-with-a-beard'?" King wondered; but he did not ask that question because his wits were awake again. It pays not to be in too much of a hurry to know things in the "Hills."

As it happened, he asked no more questions, for there came a shout at the cave entrance whose purport he did not catch and within five minutes after that, without a word of explanation, the cave was left empty of all except his own five men. They carried away the men too sick to walk and vanished, snatching the last man away almost before King's fingers had finished tying the bandage on his wound.

"Why is that?" he asked Ismail.

"Why did they go? Who shouted?"

"It is night," Ismail answered. "It was time."

King stared about him. He had not realized until then that without aid of the lamps he could not see his own hand held out in front of him; his eyes had grown used to the gloom, like those of the surgeons in the sick-bays below the waterline in Nelson's fleet.

"But who shouted?"

"Who knows? There is only one here who gives orders. We be many who obey," said Ismail.

"Whose men were the last ones?" King asked him, trying a new line.

"Bull-with-a-beard's."

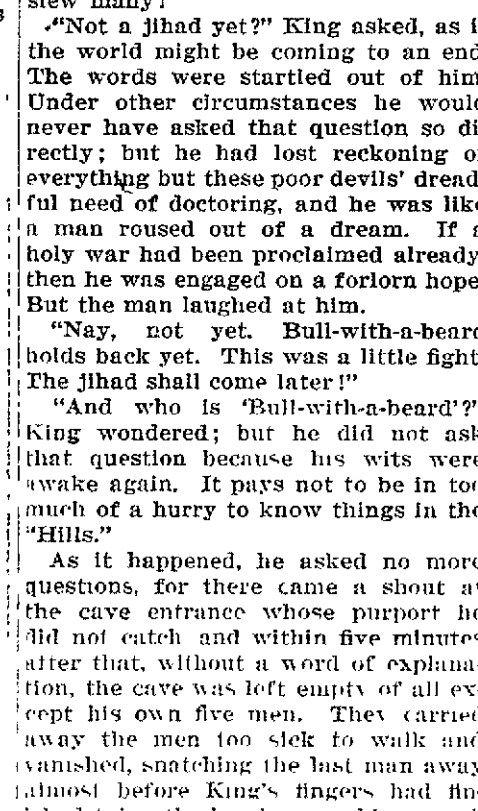
"And whose man art thou, Ismail?"

The Afridi hesitated, and when he spoke at last there was not quite the same assurance in his voice as once there had been.

"I am hers! Be thou hers, too! But it is night. Sleep against the toll tomorrow. There be many sick in Khinjan."

King made a little effort to clean the cave, but the task was hopeless. For one thing he was so weary that his very bones were water. He appointed two-hour watches, to relieve one another until dawn, and flung himself on a clean bed. He was asleep before his head had met the pillow; and for all he knew to the contrary he dreamed of Yasmini all night long.

It seemed to him that she came into the cave—she, the woman of the faded photograph the man had given him in Peshawur—the cave be-



came filled with the strange intoxicating scent that had first wooed Yasmini in her reception room in Delhi.

He dreamed that she called him by name. First, "King sahib!" Then "Kurram Khan!" And her voice, surprisingly familiar. But dreams are strange things.

"He sleeps!" said the same voice presently. "It is good that he sleeps!" And in his sleep he thought that a shadowy Ismail grunted an answer.

When he awoke at last it was after dawn, and light shone down the passage into the cave.

"Ismail!" he shouted, for he was thirsty. But there was no answer.

"Darya Khan!"

Again there was no answer. He called each of the other men by name, with the same result. He decided to go to the cave mouth, summon his men, who were no doubt sleeping. But there was no Ismail near the entrance—no Darya Khan—nor any of the other men. The horse was gone. So was the mule. So was the harness, and everything he had, except the drugs and instruments and the presents the sick

Man Whom He Had Never Seen Before Leaned on a Magazine Rifle and Eyed Him as a Tiger Eyes His Prey.

he had given him; he had noticed all those lying about in confusion when he woke.

"Ismail!" he shouted at the top of his lungs, thinking they might all be outside.

He heard a man hawk and spit, close to the entrance, and went out to see. A man whom he had never seen before leaned on a magazine rifle and eyed him as a tiger eyes his prey.

"No farther!" he growled, bringing his rifle to the port.

"Why not?" King asked him.

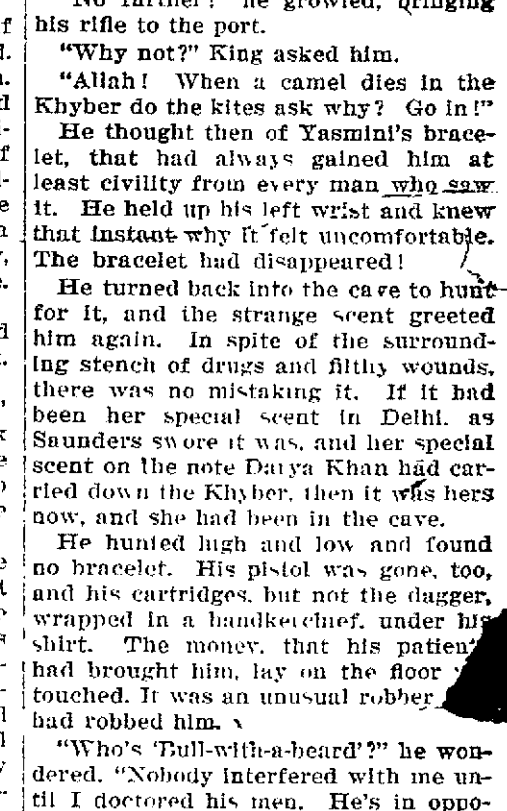
"Allah! When a camel dies in the Khyber do the kites ask why? Go in!"

He thought then of Yasmini's bracelet, that had always gained him at least civility from every man who saw it. He held up his left wrist and knew that instantly why it felt uncomfortable. The bracelet had disappeared!

He turned back into the cave to hunt for it, and the strange scent greeted him again. In spite of the surrounding stench of drugs and filthy wounds, there was no mistaking it. If it had been her special scent in Delhi, as Saunders swore it was, and her special scent on the note Darya Khan had carried down the Khyber, then it was hers now, and she had been in the cave.

He hunted high and low and found no bracelet. His pistol was gone, too, and his cartridges, but not the dagger, wrapped in a handkerchief, under his shirt. The money, that his patient had brought him, lay on the floor touched. It was an unusual robber who had robbed him.

"Who's 'Bull-with-a-beard'?" he wondered. "Nobody interfered with me until I doctored his men. He's in opposition. That's a fair guess. Now, who in thunder—by the fat lord Harry—can 'Bull-with-a-beard' be? And why fighting in the Khyber so early as all this? And why does 'Bull-with-a-beard,' whoever he is, hang back?"



CHAPTER XII.

They came and changed the guard two hours after dawn, to the accompaniment of orders growled through the mist, and the crash of rifle-bursts grounding on the rock path. King went to the cave entrance, to look the man over; he was a Mahsud, sweeter to look at and no less treacherous for the fact. Also, that his boils all over the back of his neck was not likely to be better tempered because of that fact, either. But if an ill wind that blows no good to a secret service.

"There is an end to everything," he remarked presently, addressing the world at large, or as much as he could see of it through the cave mouth. "The hill is so high, a pool so deep, a river so wide. There is an end to pain!"

He went on, adjusting his horn-rimmed spectacles. "I lanced a man's boils last night, and it hurt him, but he must be well today."

"Go in!" growled the guard. "She says it is so sorry! She says none are to let thee touch them!"

"I can heal boils," said the man, going into the cave. The distance down the passage word or two to sink went by. At interval day Yasmini sent



Man Whom He Had Never Seen Before Leaned on a Magazine Rifle and Eyed Him as a Tiger Eyes His Prey.

Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, Etc.,

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

Khaki Yarn at the Piez-U Shop. Nov. 16, tf.

For Sale—A fine Brick House and lot in the Borough of Mann's Choice, Pa. Call on or address, H. W. Holler, Mann's Choice, Pa.

Wanted—A range, heater or cook stove. Must be in good condition. What have you, state price. C. E. Bollinger, care of Bedford Gazette.

Piez-U Shop. A select line of Davis Quality Card's for Xmas. Buy early the supply is limited. Nov. 16, tf.

For Sale—Clean whisky barrels for cider. Apply to Charles Yont, Grand Central Hotel, Bedford. Sept. 7, tf.

TEACHERS wishing board during Institute. Apply to Mrs. B. F. Smith at Bedford Cafe for terms. Reasonable. Nov. 2, 3 ti.

No hunting or otherwise trespassing allowed on my premises. Emmett Horner, Napier Twp. Nov. 2, 3ti*

For Sale—Pure bred white Plymouth Rock Cockerels. Price \$2.00. Mrs. E. Blair Miller, Fishertown, Pa. Nov. 16 ti.

Wanted Hides—Highest cash prices paid for all kinds of hides—Horse, sheep, beef, calf. Moses Lippe, Grand Central Hotel, Bedford, Pa. Nov. 16, tf.

For Sale—All the furniture, etc., in the Bedford House, including best room suits, bedding, mattresses, dining room tables, chairs, side boards, dishes, stove, piano, safe, etc. Apply to Mrs. M. E. Alsip, 125 West Pitt St., Bedford.

For Sale—Ford Touring Car, 1917 model. Fully equipped, shock absorbers. Cut out, robe rail and public Radius rod. Address F. M. Mier, Mann's Choice, Pa., Box 45. Nov. 16, 2ti.

Furnished Rooms—Union Hotel Building, furnished rooms day, week or month, all convenience, terms reasonable. W. W. Stiver, Bedford, Pa. Nov. 16 2ti*

Men Wanted—Laborers, Carpenter Helpers, Mechanic Helpers, Firemen, Tractmen, Stock Unloaders, Coke Oven Men and other help. Good wages at steady employment. Apply to Colonial Iron Co., Riddlesburg, Pa. April 28, tf.

For Sale—Heavy work harness, single and double driving harness, new two horse wagon, sleighs, sleds, bicycle, Ford cars, Dearborn wagon and all kinds of harness. Stiver's Stables. Nov. 16, 6 ti.

I have a few sets of Enameled Iron Bath Room fixtures, which I will sell while they last at \$58.00. They are first quality made and guaranteed by the Standard Sanitary Mfg. Co. Call and see the samples in my show window. Harry Stern. Bedford, Pa. June 15.

NOTICE

I will not pay any debts or be responsible for any debts contracted by any one, Thomas A. Little, Riddlesburg, Pa. Nov. 9, 6ti.

Piez-U Shop—Flannelette gowns in color, beautifully hemstitched in pink and blue. Nov. 16, tf.

SALE REGISTER

S. E. Claycomb and Ellen M. Claycomb, Executors of John H. Claycomb, deceased will offer at public sale one half mile south of Reynoldsdale on Wednesday Nov. 21, 1917 at 12 o'clock sharp the following: Mansion farm containing 160 acres; also the following personal property: horse, mare, two colts, two cows, three head of young cattle, farming implements and all the house hold goods of deceased.

ADJOURNED SALE

On Saturday, Nov. 17, at 2 p. m. I will offer for sale on the premises, a lot of ground fronting on East Street in Bedford Borough having thereon erected a large shed or re-house being the real estate of m. P. Cromwell, late of Bedford Borough deceased. Building lots are sitting scarce in Bedford. At the same time and place I will offer some plow points, drill points and other personal property. Terms cash. JOHN R. DULL, Administrator.

Rheumatic Aches

Drive them out with Sloan's Liniment, the quick-acting, soothing liniment that penetrates without rubbing and relieves the pain. Always have a bottle in the house for the aches and pains of rheumatism, gout, lumbago, strains, sprains, stiff joints and all muscle soreness. Your sized bottles, 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

Eighteen (18) years from the Farm, the corn, Mich., by bank, the safe while armed and the doors.

FREE! FREE! FREE!

Turkeys, Guineas, and Chickens

FOR THANKSGIVING

OUR TURKEY TROT

THANKSGIVING SALE

TAKES PLACE AT THE

W. E. Slaughenhaupt Store

NOVEMBER 22--23--24

40 Turkeys, Guineas, and Chickens FREE

On Thursday the opening day of our Sale. These will be let loose from the roof of our building FREE, to the parties who catch them.

FREE!

FREE!

FREE!

The first hundred adults entering our store will receive Two Pounds of Guaranteed Sugar---FREE

Watch For The BIG Specials

Everybody Come to The Turkey Trot Sale---Let nothing keep you at home Doors Open Thursday morning at 8:00 a. m., Nov. 22nd.

W. E. SLAUGENHaupt

BEDFORD, : PENNA.

COURT NOTES

(Continued from First Page)

Commonwealth vs Harry Easter, f and b case settled and nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs Robert Wakefoos, violation of liquor laws; nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs John Colvin, Jr. violation of speed laws nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs Plummer Ritchey, f and b case continued.

Commonwealth vs L. Kaneff; case continued.

Commonwealth vs George Groom, assault and battery; case continued.

Commonwealth vs Charles Childers, f and b case continued.

Estate of William Slayman deceased; Bedford County Trust Company appointed guardian of Catharine Welshonce, a minor.

Public Sale of Real Estate

The undersigned Administrator and Trustee to sell the real estate of Lavanda Ott Diehl, late of Colerain township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, will offer at public sale on the premises in Bedford Borough, on Thursday, December 6, 1917, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. all the real estate of said deceased, to wit: A lot of ground in Bedford Borough, fronting 60 feet on West Pitt Street on the South West, and extending back of equal width to the old State Road, adjoining lot of W. H. Wolf on the North West and lot of D. M. Beegle on the South East, having thereon erected a two story weather-boarded dwelling, stable and out buildings.

Terms: Ten per cent of bid must be paid or secured on day of sale; remainder in cash at confirmation of sale.

JOSEPH MANGES, Administrator and Trustee.

FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney, Bedford, Pa. Nov. 16, 3 ti.

Public Sale of Valuable Real Estate.

The undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of Charles Edgar Furry, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, will by an order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, offer at public sale on the premises in the village of New Enterprise, South Woodbury Township, Bedford County Pennsylvania on Saturday, December 8, 1917 at 1:00 o'clock, P. M. of said day, the mansion property late of the decedent, fronting 60 feet more or less on the State Road, bounded on the East by lot of Cyrus Brumbaugh, on the North by land of Mrs. Amanda Ober, and on the West by lot of Charles F. Furry, and having thereon erected a new, two-story, brick dwelling house, with all modern conveniences, with barn and other out-buildings.

This property has been erected less than five years, and is in first-class condition, and an up-to-date home. Terms 10 per cent cash on day of sale, and the balance above the widow's dower on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed. The dower of Mary Bertha Furry, widow, estimated at about \$700.00 to remain in the land during her lifetime, with interest payable as usual. Complete possession will be given April 1, 1918.

MARY BERTHA FURRY, Administratrix.

C. O. BRUMBAUGH, Auctioneer.
E. M. PENNELL, Attorney.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Levi Shaffer, late of Schellsburg Borough, Bedford Co., Pa., deceased. Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

BARBARA ELLEN SHAFFER, IRVIN L. SHAFFER, U. B. SHAFFER, Executors, Schellsburg, Pa.

B. F. MADORE, Attorney, 136 S. Juliana St., Bedford, Pa. Nov. 16, 6 wk.

Hollidaysburg has pledged \$7,500 for the Y. M. C. A. War Fund.

City Patriots in Rural Fields

Lawrence county has developed a patriotic type of business and professional man who is willing to go out into the fields at small wages and help in the production of food. It has built up a system of supplying the most intelligent farm labor in the United States.

Back of it all is a wonderful spirit of loyalty to the nation and a real desire to respond to the appeal of Herbert Hoover for food production and food conservation. Co-operating with the Food Supply Department of the Pennsylvania Committee of Public Safety the most prominent men in Lawrence county have actually taken off their coats and are working with County Chairman Geo. A. Dickson to make the "Lawrence county idea" a winner.

Last summer the plan was given a thorough try-out. It was so successful that during the coming winter a systematic canvas is to be made and an organization built-up to meet conditions next season.

The source of supply is the business man and while it is volunteer labor the scale of wages and the number of days employed are worked out in careful detail. The idea originated in the city of New Castle and the men who are given credit for its inauguration are the most prominent mercantile and professional leaders of the community.

As in many other countries experiments had been in Lawrence with school boys and vacation camps. In some instances there were local successes but in the majority of cases failure followed. While this was going on Fred L. Rentz, manager of the New Castle News, and Geo. A. Dickson, superintendent of schools, were evolving something else.

Their plan was to gather together the business men of New Castle and group them into teams. Each team had a captain and the members pledged themselves to devote at least one day a week to employment on a farm. The farmers at once saw the value of this organized effort. They knew they could count on a certain amount of labor as a certainty and that this labor would be the highest that Lawrence county could give in point of efficiency.

Although many of these farm laborers were wealthy and were capable

of earning large salaries they came to an agreement with the farmers to work for 15 cents an hour and two meals a day, or 22 1-2 cents an hour and no meals. An eight hour day was fixed and it is probable that this is the first instance in the United States of an eight hour day being established on the farm.

Editor Rentz was captain of the first team and his associates so proved their worth that within a week everybody realized that the solution of volunteer farm labor had been found. Other teams were quickly formed. The captains of these were: Homer C. Drake, attorney; Scott Paisley, druggist; John P. Lockhart, attorney; J. I. Muffley, general secretary of the Y. M. C. A.; C. P. Du Shane, real estate operator and C. Ed Brown, City Clerk of New Castle.

Nearly seventy men composed these teams and the way they stuck to their farm jobs was inspiring. There were three bankers, seven lawyers, six merchants, five druggists, eight clergymen and several managers of factories, not to speak of plumbers, contractors, aldermen, traveling salesmen, wholesalers and many city officials.

The experiment has attracted considerable attention through the western part of the State because of the systematic and business-like manner in which it was carried out.

"Droop" of Modern Guns.

So long in front of the trunnions is the modern gun of 12-inch caliber or more that the bending is said to be perceptible to the eye. This "droop," as it is called, is due to the elasticity of the metal or imperfections of manufacture or design, and in some cases has been found to exceed half an inch.

It Carries Its Own Evidence.

A religion which takes possession of the convictions of mankind carries with it its own evidence, in its conformity with universal spiritual experience; and the truth of it, lying within the four corners of the conception, is above and beyond the power of historical criticism.—Froude.

English Oak Disappearing.

English oak, says a book called "Amateur Joinery in the Home," is the most beautiful and durable of all the varieties of oak suitable for joinery, but it is liable to warp unless thoroughly air-dried and seasoned by exposure. "We have known boards—sawn from beams, taken out of houses more than 100 years old, to warp immediately to a considerable extent," the author states. The finest quality of this wood is now by no means common, though at one time vast forests of oak covered the greater part of England.

Optimistic Thought.

Whatever you do trust in Providence and also in yourself.

Odd Names in New York.

For odd names New York takes the prize. Almost every calling is represented among the names of New Yorkers, besides every title, physical, mental or moral quality and every beast and bird familiar to man. Here are some New York names: Outlaw, Hog, Gosh, Dorn, Jolly, Nutty, Looney, Tough, Pain, Crook, Gee, Damn, Wilt, Mutt, Batty, Stringer, Flight, Brawl.

Argentina Gum in Demand.

Among the Argentine industries which have benefited because of the suspended importation resulting from the European war, that of pitch gum found to be of importance. The gum of Argentina is sold under the name of Arabic gum and is used in the manufacture of candles. The product is now being used extensively instead of the imported article and efforts are being made to expand cultivation and production.

An Ancient Custom.

The amice was a long clerical robe worn by priests and pilgrims in old times and is still preserved in the embroidery worn over the Roman Catholic priest's white hands or "Bloomers."